

# SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 190

SEYMORE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENT

## I. C. & S. Car Demolishes Wagon.

The early southbound car on the I. C. & S. traction line, which arrives in this city at 6:30, collided with a wagon on the crossing at Mineral Springs early this morning and the vehicle was made a total wreck. Wm. H. Newsom had left home about six o'clock to go to his threshing machine some distance away and was driving rapidly. It is said that he was paying no attention to the oncoming electric car and failed to hear the signal. When he saw the car was right on him he jumped and escaped injury but for some minor scratches. It is said that his watch flew—about ten feet as he went out of the wagon. So far as we learned no blame rests on the conductor, who gave the warning signal and then did all he could to check the car when he saw that a collision was inevitable.

## Look Out For the Cars.

Our attention has been called to the carelessness of some people in driving along the interurban tracks and as the motormen on these cars have a certain schedule to make, a collision will necessarily happen now and then unless the motormen themselves continually drop behind their schedule because of the carelessness of others. It is better to be more cautious now to prevent accidents than to wait till after you have been caught and your vehicle wrecked or perhaps some of its occupants maimed for life.

## Old Harrison Homestead Sold.

The historic old William Henry Harrison homestead, which has been one of the chief points of interest to visitors to Vincennes for so many years, has been sold, says the Vincennes Commercial, and is in danger of being torn down. Edwin Shepard, the owner, Friday closed a deal, transferring the mansion to Henry Schwartz, who is engineer for the Vincennes Water Co. The consideration was \$7,800. Mr. Shepard stated Saturday the homestead would probably be torn down.

## Chigger Bite Fatal.

Burleigh Hill, a young grocer, of Greenfield, died Tuesday morning from the effects of chigger bites and drugs administered for his sufferings. Now this was not reprinted with any intent to scare those folks who were picnicing recently for if they have made it through this far it is likely they are immune to the bite of the little red headed fellow that makes life a terror.—Jasonville Leader.

## Expect Good Business.

About four hundred locomotives of the Pennsylvania railroad, which have been in storage for a number of months, have been ordered to be put in shape for active service. Officials of the road at Pittsburg express the opinion that business will be practically as good the last of this month as during the corresponding period two years ago.

## Child's Hand is Broken.

Wilma, the little three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Sparks, of S. Broadway, had the bones of her hand badly broken at the knuckles Friday evening about eight o'clock by a window falling on them. She was held fast for quite a little bit before the window could be raised. A physician was called to dress the wounds.

## Ice Cream Social.

A big ice cream festival will be given on the church lawn at Pleasant Grove this evening when a large gathering of the people of that vicinity is expected to be present.

The Barlow Studio will be closed Aug. 1 for a few weeks. Those desiring photos call at once. Mrs. Barlow leaves for Petoskey at that date.

New corn, green beans, potatoes, cabbage, tomatoes, cucumbers and nutmegs at W. H. Reynold's. j17d

## New Wheat Flour

SUCCESS: 80cts. Per Sack  
All Grocers

## Good Wheat at Urbana.

Turner Waskom, who has been employed for some time in the Big Four machine shop at Urbana, Ill., was in this city this morning en route to his home at Medora to spend a few days with relatives. Mr. Waskom says the wheat about Urbana is pretty good but not quite as good as last year. However, he says that there is not a great deal of wheat sowed there as it is more of a corn producing country.

The prospect for corn is about as good as he ever saw, and oats are good. Mr. Waskom was raised in Driftwood township. He will return to his work at Urbana about next Wednesday. He has been working in that part of Illinois during the past few years and is well pleased with the country.

## Greek Hires Greek.

Dimitreos Mechopoulos, of Xenia, O., who goes by the name James Mitchell, "in United States," has accepted a position here with his friend Chrest Lakos at the Sparta confectionery. Mr. Mechopoulos worked for Mr. Lakos for several months a few years ago when the latter had a small candy and confectionery store at Newark, O. He came here recently to visit Mr. Lakos and was induced to accept employment with him again.

## Hospital Benefit.

Next week the Airdome will give a per cent. of the proceeds from the sale of reserved seats to the hospital fund. This gives our citizens another opportunity to aid this fund while enjoying themselves at the Airdome.

## Newspaper Office Appraised.

Charles W. Graessle and J. Newt Gibson went to Scottsburg Friday afternoon to appraise the office of the Scottsburg Journal and the other personal property of B. A. Ervin, who died recently.

## Pine Lake Fish.

Frank H. Hadley received a box of fresh fish which his family had caught in Pine Lake where they are spending the summer. Several of Mr. Hadley's friends had fish for dinner as a result.

## PERSONAL.

Cliford Weithoff was here from Columbus this afternoon on business.

George Vehslage, jr., made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

Captain Ralph Applewhite was here from Brownstown this morning on business.

Miss Louise Wood, milliner at Mitchell, was in this city a short time this morning.

Miss Lillian Ackerman, of Loogotee, is in the city the guest of Mrs. Mary Cassin.

Harvey Lloyd returned home yesterday from a short visit with his father on the farm near Milan.

Willard Weller, the insurance man, made a business trip to North Vernon yesterday and went to Columbus this week to take charge and run the plant.—Salem Democrat.

## June Weather.

The report of the Indiana section of the Weather Bureau for June shows that almost the entire state underwent a month of rain above the normal, although the amount varied from 9.02 inches in Rochester to 2.34 at Greensburg. The state rainfall, determined from the reports of fifty-eight stations was 5.16 inches, which is 1.08 above a thirty-nine year normal, and 3.16 more than June a year ago. The only counties where there was deficiency of rain were the southern counties, where the shortage ranged from one-fourth of an inch to nearly two inches.

The mean temperature deduced from the reports of the entire state was 72.2, which is 7 above the thirty-nine year normal for the month, and 1.4 degrees higher than June last year. The highest monthly mean was 77, at Rome, and the lowest 67.4, at Auburn. These two localities also had the extreme temperatures, Rome with the maximum, 97, and Auburn with the minimum, 39. The greatest daily range was 43 degrees, at Cambridge City and Heltonville. The greatest monthly range was 54 degrees, at Veedersburg, and the least was 36 degrees, at Evansville and Washington.

## To Hold Examination.

The state board of health is arranging to hold its first examination of applicants for positions as health officers September 30 at the State House. The examination will be in charge of Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the board. The applicants will be examined in sanitary science, hygiene and kindred subjects.

Under the new law every applicant must hold a certificate of qualification from the state board of health. The first appointments will be made on the first Tuesday in January. Applications for entrance to the examination must be filed with the state board on blanks furnished by the board.

## Prisoner Takes Vacation.

Jim Buck Hobson was in the city this morning and went west on the accommodation. He said that he was walking around at Brownstown, where he was a prisoner in the county jail, and walked away Friday. He was trying to catch the train this morning and get started back before the police caught him and took him back. In other words he was just playing a little game of his own and taking a short vacation from the monotony of jail life.

## Buy Bedford Ice Plant.

Some of Salem's best business men are believing in Bedford as a place of investment and this week Messrs. S. H. and Fred Standish and S. D. Brown closed a deal for the Bedford ice plant. The firm name will read Standish, Brown & Standish and the junior partner, Fred Standish, left this week to take charge and run the plant.—Salem Democrat.

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## Toon Mnch Dope.

A party from Columbus, who it seems has taken too much morphine and whiskey together and was found here very sick, was put on the Hoosier Flyer Friday and sent to his home. He claimed he was not a habitual user of morphine but said that some one told him to get a nickel's worth and take it and that was all he had taken. At any rate he was sick while he was here.

## Swine Experts to Meet.

The annual scoring school of the Indiana association of expert judges of swine will be held August 3 and 4 in Danville. Specimens of the various breeds of hogs will be there for use by the judges and it is expected that many farmers will go to get the fine points as seen by the experts.

## Lincoln Pennies.

The new Lincoln pennies will be placed in circulation August 1 and the treasury department at Washington City is receiving many applications for them from national banks, department stores and business shops.

## Notice to Campers.

We have the most complete line of everything for that Big Outing Week. Cut rate on all goods.

## Hadley's Cut Rate Grocery.

j22d

## Mid-Summer Suit Sale.

Suits for \$20, \$23 and \$25, worth up to \$32. All wool goods, fit and workmanship guaranteed. Sciarra Bros., 4 S. Chestnut, Seymour. j7d&wtf

## Horse Died.

Mrs. C. D. Lamb lost her horse yesterday by sickness. Mrs. Lamb is away from the city at present visiting in northern Indiana and in Michigan.

Shave with Gordon, the Barber.

## Tent Meeting.

A great throng of people gathered in the city park last night to hear the gospel. At the opening of the service Dr. Vayhinger, president of the Taylor University, Upland, Ind., presented the work of his school. Then Mr. Seaversa student from Meridian College, Miss., spoke of the work of this great school. That has an enrollment of one thousand. These are both holliness schools and centers of power where God is honored and his word studied and every influence thrown about the students to help them live a true christian life. After this Rev. Church preached a most earnest sermon from the text "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul." Yesterday afternoon and this morning Mrs. D. A. Brewer gave a most blessed Bible reading on Seventeen reasons why I sought the experience of entire sanctification. We wish every christian in Seymour could have heard the Bible reading. Services tomorrow beginning with a prayer service at 6 a. m. Then preaching at 10 a. m. 2:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.

## Called to New Field.

The Columbus Republican says:

"The Rev. F. B. Neel, pastor of the Baptist church, has been notified of a call which has been extended to him from the First Baptist church of Piqua, Ohio. This is regarded as one of the strongest and most promising fields in the state of Ohio and offers a substantial advance both in opportunity and salary to the local minister.

The call came wholly unsought by the Rev. Mr. Neel and is very urgent on the part of the Ohio church. Mr. Neel has not yet announced his decision regarding the call."

Rev. Mr. Neel has spoken in Seymour two or three times, and preached at the Baptist church here last June. He is a strong speaker and made many friends here.

## First M. E. Church.

Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Remember it is your duty and privilege to help make tomorrow a great day in the church. What do you think of such subjects as "People who look after the welfare of others to the neglect of their own interest?" "Are you helping your brother according to Scripture?

## Presbyterian Services.

Tomorrow at the Presbyterian church the following subjects will be presented: Morning, "Broad Churchism." Evening, "The Friendship of Jesus." The choir will be assisted by Prof. Victor Buchanan, Seattle, Wash., who will render the solo entitled, "The Gleaners" by Bartlett. All are cordially invited to be present.

## Conference Meetings.

The Indiana M. E. Conference will meet at Washington on September 22 Bishop McDowell will preside.

The annual conference of the ministers of the Seymour district, Indiana conference Methodist Episcopal church, will be held on Monday to Wednesday, July 19-21st, at Henryville, Clark county.

## A. M. E. Church.

10:30 a. m., class meeting Nancy Lamb and Bell Goens, leaders. This service will be opened by Wm. Maddox. There will be no service in the evening, owing to the absence of the pastor. Special rally set for Sunday July 25th. Announcement given later. Rev. D. G. Lewallen, pastor.

## First Baptist Church.

Sunday School 9:15 a. m. Divine Worship 10:30. Subject "Crucified With Christ." No service in the evening. Public cordially welcome.

## Central Christian Church.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. No meeting in the evening. Bible school 9:15 a. m. Young people's prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m. Everyone welcome.

Salted peanuts, fresh roasted peanuts and buttered popcorn at Lamm's lunch stand. j17d

G. H. ANDERSON

Frank Kerkhof, 5 N. Chestnut street for ice cream, fruits and cigars. wed-sat-tf

Best show in town at the AIRDOME

Cool and comfortable. Two hour show for 10 cents.

SPECIAL

All next week, July 19-24, the reserved seats sold will be for the BENEFIT

of the HOSPITAL FUND.

## Spinster Club.

According to a dispatch from Columbus, a Spinster Club has been organized in our neighboring city. Among the charter members are some would-be spinsters who have many friends and acquaintances in Seymour. The dispatch says:

"Standing with uplifted hands, their faces serious with the importance of the moment, eight young women took a solemn oath at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Froham, in this city, that they would never, as long as they live, get married. Just what the oath contained is one of the secrets of the organization, but one of girls, who has sworn to live single, said that it was very impressive.

The girls who have taken this step are Miss Nellie Crater and Miss Bernina Crater, of Edinburgh; Miss Florence Deitz and Miss Florence Miller, of Madison; Miss Ona Gore, of Indianapolis, and Miss Katherine Harrell, Miss Hattie Watts and Miss Lulu Patterson, of this city.

"Miss Bernina Crater was elected supreme spinster, which corresponds to president. The other offices remain to be filled. The club will elect a vice-supreme spinster, a keeper of the tabby cat, a keeper of the poll parrot, a most high-maker of fudge, a keeper of the inner shrine, as well as the outer shrine, and a protectress of the sacred oath. The emblem of the society is the corkscrew curl."

## The New Building & Loan Association Has Many Advantages.

Stock can be subscribed any time. No annual dues to pay, thereby saving you 25 cents on each share every year. The net earnings of your money are credited to your own pass book every six months after the first year. The Association is conducted by business and professional men, which means a well managed and absolutely secure investment. Office up stairs Hancock building.

HARRY M. MILLER, Secretary. j14dt

## A "Dry" Signal.

The United States steel corporation has issued orders prohibiting employees from bringing any intoxicating liquors on their premises or going out during the day to take a drink, and is taking a surprising interest in favor of closing all saloons in the territory where their plants are located and claim that the use of liquor by their employees results in much loss of time and is also responsible for inferior work.

## Protect Your Horses.

A humane man will cover his horses in the winter with a blanket, and will provide a fly net, horse net and other protection for horses in the summer time to keep the flies from annoying them. The cost of the protectors are saved in feed, and your horse will give better service, besides looking better.

## Houston Picnic.

The Houston Lodge, Knights of Pythias, are arranging for a picnic to be held in the Lotes grove near Houston Saturday Aug. 7. The K. of P.'s, Sunday Schools, Old Settlers and Home Comers are all invited to participate. Judge John M. Lewis and Rev. Harley Jackson are the speakers.

## Appointed Judge.

Attorney Charles J. Remy of Indianapolis, has been appointed special judge of the juvenile court of that city in the absence of the regular judge who is away for the summer. Mr. Remy has filled this position very acceptably during previous absences of the regular judge.

# SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMORE, INDIANA.

## A CASE OF HONOR.

The Stenographer Won Who Was True to Herself.

Emily Wright, summoned to Mr. Davis' private office, had no presentiment of ill; indeed, walking up through the bright summer morning, she had been unusually happy and full of eager plans. She knew that she was doing good work, and her thoughts ran upon the possibility of a promotion, and what she could do then for her sister and little Donald. So she only waited, cheerful and alert, for Mr. Davis' orders.

Three minutes later she walked slowly down the corridor. Dismissed! She never had thought of the possibility of such a thing, not once. One week's more work, and then the old heart-sickening search again. She could have a good recommendation—the best—but even with that, to find another situation in July—

Ethel Carse, pretty and careless and meaning to be kind, looked up as Emily walked back to her desk.

"Have they fired you?" she asked. "It's a shame! They always do lay off the latest comers in July, but they missed it in giving you a walking ticket. I'd like to tell Mr. Davis so!"

"Oh, no!" Emily gasped.

"Oh, I shan't, you needn't fear. I'm afraid of my life with him, but I'd like to. If I were you I wouldn't hurt myself with work this week, that's all."

It was Emily's own first impulse—not indeed in retaliation, but from sheer heart-sickness; but presently she pulled herself together.

"I am paid for the week's work. I must give honorable service," she said to herself, sternly. And so, because honorable service meant to her finishing her tasks regardless of time, she stayed beyond her hour several nights that week.

She was tempted to drop things at 5 o'clock, as Ethel did—Ethel, who was to be kept on. In the mood of discouragement that was upon her, the very dreariness of the office, emptied of all except one or two special workers, oppressed her. Yet she stayed, putting into exquisite order each day's work. It was Friday, while she was wearily typewriting some specifications, that she was startled by Mr. Davis' voice beside her:

"Miss Wright, what are you doing here?"

"Finishing this work—it came in the last mail," Emily replied.

"Are you not to leave Saturday?"

"Yes," the girl answered, briefly. The question seemed needlessly cruel.

"Yet you are staying overtime?"

Emily looked at him gravely. "My work is here until Saturday night," she said.

Mr. Davis' keen glance flashed from her face to her copy, perfect in each detail.

"Miss Wright," he said, "I am going to take the responsibility of asking you, for the company, to continue your services with us. We can better afford to lose a little money than to lose one who so honors her trust—and herself."

Out in the summer evening Emily walked home with shining eyes. It was good, oh, so good! to have the place, but underneath was something better. She had not failed herself—Youth's Companion.

## OSTRICHES IN AMERICA.

After Much Suffering First Importation Found Congenital Home.

The western stockman and farmer is of necessity a pioneer, and by nature anything but conservative. Not satisfied with revolutionizing methods of growing grains, raising fruit and breeding domesticated animals, he has invaded the domain of the sportsman and trapper and claimed many of their former subjects as his own.

In Texas he is breeding buffaloes and crossing them with cattle, in Oregon he is raising Chinese pheasants, on Alaskan islands he is farming foxes, and now, the latest thing, he is growing ostriches in Arizona and California as calmly as his grandmother raised chickens in Connecticut.

It was a transplanted Briton over in South Africa, however, who really started the business. American Review of Reviews says. The beginning was made some time in the early '60s, when a Kaffir chief brought to Grahamstown, Cape Colony, six pairs of splendid birds and presented them to Sir Walter Currie, commandant of the mounted police. The birds thrived in captivity, grew even better feathers than they did in their wild state, and multiplied. Fortunes were made, and ostrich farming in South Africa became an established industry.

Attracted by these successes, in 1882, an enthusiastic adventurer in the by-paths of commerce filled the hold of a steamer bound for New York with, it is said, 200 ostriches.

Imagine a drove of these gigantic birds, weighing from 250 to 300 pounds each, accustomed to sunlight, the open range and fresh air, tightly packed in wet, dark, ill-ventilated pens, on a floor that pitched and tossed unceasingly. Small wonder that the voyage was a time of horror and death for the birds. All but a pitiful remnant perished on the way. From New York the survivors were shipped to San Francisco, where only twenty-two of the original number arrived alive.

After a time the birds underwent another enforced journey. This time

to a farm near Anaheim, in sunny southern California, where, at last, the wanderers found a congenial home.

During the next four years three more importations from South Africa were made, the total aggregating about 100 birds; forty-four of which, brought over by Mr. Edwin Cawston, were destined to become the ancestors of fully 75 per cent of the ostriches now in America.

The last shipment from Africa was made in 1901, when twelve gigantic Nubian birds were brought to the Pan-American exposition. At the close of the fair the herd was divided, half of the birds being shipped to an ostrich farm in South Pasadena, Cal., and the remaining six to the Salt river valley, Arizona.

## WORKING FOR THE CITY.

A man who, like many other men of experience, likes to point his theories with a story, is deeply interested in the government of the small city in which he lives. He has been much distressed at the obvious waste going on in department after department before the eyes of every one. One day, in the desire to investigate conditions at first hand, he had the little experience which he afterward told as follows:

On Pleasant street I found five men sitting on the fence by the roadside. One of them was dressed in a very handsome suit of clothes, and was smoking a large cigar. The others were plain workmen. In the road stood a dump-cart just over a place where the macadam had worn through.

I said to the man in the good clothes, "What are all these fellows waiting for?"

"They're going to repair that break in the metal," he replied.

"Are you working with them?" I asked.

"No," said he. "I'm here just to see that they work."

"What does that big chap with the sweater do?"

"He drives."

"What about the man next him—what does he do?"

"Why, he takes out the pin in the cart when it comes to dumping."

"I see. And the other two?"

"Oh, they're just diggers, both of 'em."

"But why don't they dig, then?"

"They haven't got any shovels, sir, and we're waiting for the superintendent of highways to come along, because we haven't got anybody to send for them."

I found that the shovels were in a city barn just up the street, so I went after them myself, and had the satisfaction of seeing at least two of the gang begin to scratch gravel.

The well-dressed man started in watching them work in earnest, and there I left him.

## WIDOWS A Bachelor's Heirs.

The will of "Old Man Dean," as William Dean, a bachelor farmer, was known to everybody in Pike county, has just been filed, and it reveals one of the queerest bequests ever recorded in an Indiana court, an Indianapolis dispatch to the New York Times says. Dean leaves his farm of 520 acres, valued at about \$35,000, for the benefit of all widows living within a radius of five miles of his place.

Three trustees are named to continue the management of the farm and to turn over the profits from it to the widows. As the land is in the heart of a newly developed oil section, and the trustees have already leased the oil rights on a royalty basis, they expect to reap a handsome return for Dean's beneficiaries.

As Dean failed to stipulate how long a residence was necessary for any of the widows to have lived within the five-mile radius to participate in the estate, the trustees are greatly worried over the possibility of a general influx of widows when the terms of the will become generally known. In anticipation of such a move by outsiders the widows living near the Dean farm when their benefactor died have banded together to oppose any additional claims in the courts.

## A Different Boy this Time.

An interesting event occurred in the household of a scientific gentleman who is a member of one of Uncle Sam's chemical bureaus in Washington.

The gentleman himself was hard at work in his home laboratory when the news was brought to him.

"It's a boy," quietly announced the physician as he stopped on the threshold.

"All right, all right," muttered the absent-minded chemist, as he bent over his work. "Er—oh—ask him what he wants, won't you?"—May Lippincott's.

## Necessity, Too.

Mrs. Boardman—Wall motto? Heavyens, no! They've been out of style for ages.

Salesman—The "God Bless Our Homes" have, madam, but these "Half Our Ills Come from Overeating" for dining rooms are the latest fad.—Kansas City Times.

**Hardy Safe and Sure.** Bacon—Your friend says he always spends a safe and sane Fourth of July.

Egbert—He forgets, that's all. He was married one Fourth of July.—Yonkers Statesman.

If you would criticise your boss get fully a mile away from everybody, then whisper to yourself.

It is easier to see through some fat people than through some thin ones.



## Some Birds' Nests.

The nest of the goldfinch is a cradle lined with thistle down.

The robin builds a mud nest that bakes hard in the sun. It is sometimes called an adobe nest. An adobe hut is made of clay and dried in the sun.

The twigs that make this half-circle-shaped nest clinging to the bricks are stuck together with a glue from the chimney swift's mouth.

The bluebird likes to have its nest in old woodpecker holes in trees and posts.

The house wrens choose the funniest places for their nests of all the birds. They will use the pocket of an old coat, tin cans, glass jars and sometimes old shoes.

Eave swallows make their nests under the eaves. They make them of little balls of mud that they roll together with their bills. They hang mouth down.

The great crested flycatcher makes its nest in trees, and uses cast-off snake skins in building it.

They do this so that their enemies will think there are real snakes there, and will not trouble the nests.

The cowbird is a naughty bird and steals the nest of other birds to lay her eggs in, so that she will not have to take care of them.

The other birds do not like to have the cowbird's eggs in their nest, and they sometimes build another nest over it for their own eggs. This makes a two-story bird's nest.

The humming bird has the smallest nest of any bird. It is about the size of a thimble. It is built of plant down and colored with delicate green moss.

The nest of the Baltimore oriole is the shape of the long pocket, fastened to drooping tree branches. They swing with every wind, but they are strong enough to hold all the little oriole babies.

The catbird's nest is a thick mass of twigs, grasses and dead leaves, and is lined with rootlets.—Minneapolis Tribune.

## Cosy Time.

I love the stories and the tales That Grandma tells at night, With all of us around her knee, Before they make a light.

She tells about the giant men, And babies in the wood, And Cinderella and the wolf, And poor Red Riding Hood.

How we were never here at all Until Columbus came; And then some folks abused him so; I think it was a shame.

She tells about the great big bears, I just love bears, don't you? And queer old witches and their cats And little fairies, too.

I love the stories Grandma tells, In verse or prose or rhyme, But love those stories much the most "Bout "once upon a time." —Chicago News.

## A Little Queen of May.



—St. Nicholas.

## The Mastiff and the Wolf.

(Translated from the French of Perrin.)

A wolf, thin, and nearly dead from hunger, met, near a wood, a big, fat, well-fed mastiff.

"How well you look!" said the wolf. "I have never seen, I assure you, a creature so finely built. But how is it, I pray, that you manage to live so much better than I? I can say, without vanity, that I risk myself fifty times oftener than you; and nevertheless, I am nearly dead of hunger."

"It is in your power," answered the dog, "to live like me. Just do as I do."

"How is that?"

"Just guard the house at night."

"With all my heart! I will leave the woods, where I am leading a hard, miserable life, always exposed to the severity of the weather, and often finding nothing to eat."

"Very well. Follow me."

"Just guard the house at night."

"With all my heart! I will leave the woods, where I am leading a hard, miserable life, always exposed to the severity of the weather, and often finding nothing to eat."

"Oh, that is nothing."

"Tell me. I beg of you!"

"Perhaps it comes from the collar with which I am fastened—Come on! What's the matter?"

"No," answered the wolf. "Keep a' mooney—Tuck."

**At the Stage Entrance.**

Tottie Twinkletoes—How much are these, Kiddo?

The Kiddo—Youse kin have 'em for nothin' if ye'll put a line in de program readin': "V'llets by Maggie Mooney—Tuck."

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

To-day is the time to do. Tomorrow is the fool's bedtime.

Hunting for a needle in a haystack is nothing to the way in which a man of golden character is sought until he is found.

A man on the fence has no moral weight.

Where hard work kills one, worry kills a dozen.

A civil tongue is a better protection than a revolver.

Even Solomon with all his wisdom made some mistakes.

The man who knows nothing is about the last to find.

What we can do to-day depends upon what we have already done.

To judge of anything simply by what you can see is to judge wrong.

You can't make a dyspeptic believe that the millennium will ever come.

Nobody ever thinks much of man who has a poor opinion of himself.

You can tell a good deal about human nature by charging 10 cents at the door.

The man who gives as much as he ought to never gives as much as he wants to.

The devil can do almost anything with the man who loves money and hates work.

In going to meet the bridegroom the foolish virgins were probably at the head of the procession.

The man who does not seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness will never find anything else that will do him much good.

## A FIGHTING WHALE.

Among the tales of the whale fishery, told by John R. Spears in "The Story of the New England Whalers," is that of the loss of the Ann Alexander of New Bedford. This ship was on the "Offshore Grounds," west of Chile and Peru, when on August 20, 1850, a "pod" of whales appeared, and three boats were lowered, Capt. John S. Deblis going in one of them. The mate's boat soon struck one of the "pod," but the monster instantly turned with jaws open, and the men fled overboard just in time to save their lives. A moment later the whale bit the boat to pieces.



# Better Than Ever

BIGGER THAN EVER

The great Loom End Sale at the Gold Mine will continue all through the week. An abundance of satisfied customers is the best evidence of bargain giving. A bunch of pickings throughout the store, with plenty back of it to satisfy all. No baits on Hope and Hoosier muslin below actual market value to induce you to do your shopping, but a general reduction all through the house in every department, and practically on all merchandise.

We have plenty of calico at 1c, 2½c or 3½c for the best.

We have plenty of lawns at either 2½c, 5c, 7½c and up.

Plenty of ladies', misses' and children's hose at 6c, 8c, 12c and up.

Plenty of lawn waists at 39c, 49c, and 79c.

Tailored suits divided into three lots, \$5.00, 7.95 and 12.95.

Muslin underwear at ridiculously low prices.

Plenty of gingham at either 2½c, 5c, 5¾c, or 7½c.

Plenty of percales at either 4½c or 7½c.

Plenty of ladies' and children's vests at 3½c, 4c, 5c, 7c and up.

Plenty of wash skirts at 98c and \$1.19.

Table linen, toweling and white goods at almost half price.

Mason jars, porcelain lined lids, pints 39c, quarts 44c, half gallons 59c a dozen.

These are only a few of the many special bargains we are offering during our great Loom End Sale.

## The Gold Mine DEPARTMENT STORE

### THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice  
as Second-class Matter.

#### DAILY

One Year.....	\$5.00
Six Months.....	2.50
Three Months.....	1.25
One Month.....	.45
One Week.....	.20

#### WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....	\$1.00
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SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1909

A WASHINGTON special to the Chicago Tribune Saturday says:

There is a strong impression in New York and Vermont that President Taft will offer Gov. Hughes the first vacancy that occurs in the United States supreme court.

The tender of the appointment is regarded as contingent upon the coming of the vacancy at a time when the New York governor can accept it. Many friends of Governor Hughes do not think he would accept the appointment should it be offered.

The determination of President Taft to offer Gov. Hughes a place on the supreme bench is the immediate result of their several days of association during the Lake Champlain celebration just ended.

Miss Grace Carter returned home this morning from a short visit with relatives at Brownstown.

### USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. If you have tired, aching feet, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests the feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Cures aching, swollen, hot, swelling feet. It relieves pain, gives a sense of rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, also Free Sample of the FOOT-EASE Sanitary CORN-PAD, a new invention, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

### NOTICE

#### Poultry Raisers

Now is the time of the year to feed your fowls a good tonic. B-4-11-44 cures Cholera, Gapes, Roup, Cancer and Limberneck. When fed as a preventive it not only keeps them healthy but makes them lay. Price 50c, no cure, no pay. Guaranteed by your druggist, C. W. MILHOU. Try it under the guarantee. Ask for booklet on diseases of poultry. a/wk&sat

## THE PRESIDENT ON THE TARIFF

Taft Holds That Downward Revision Was Meant.

## IN THE CHICAGO PLATFORM

All Doubt as to Where President Taft Stood With Regard to the Downward Revision of the Tariff Was Swept Away by a Formal Statement Coming Out of the White House—Republican Party Committed to Downward Revision by Platform, He Says.

Washington, July 17.—When a statement was given out at the White House setting forth in detail what the president had to say to twenty-three Republican members of congress who called to protest against putting raw materials on the free list, all doubt as to where President Taft stands with regard to the downward revision of the tariff was swept away.

The president in this statement declared that the Republican party is committed to a downward revision; that he has never had any other idea of the Chicago platform, and that he personally has promised a downward revision to the people.

This statement is interpreted in some quarters here as a direct notification to the conferees on the tariff bill that if the measure they finally agree upon does not constitute a material reduction in specific duties, the president will exercise his power of veto.

Dictated in the third person, the statement concludes with this final word of the president's attitude as outlined to his callers:

"He felt strongly the call of the country for a downward revision within the limits of the protective principle, and he hoped to be able to respond to that call as he heard it, as well in the interests of the party as of the country."

President Taft up to this time has not permitted himself to be quoted in connection with the tariff struggle. His frame of mind was indicated in his New Haven speech on June 30, however, in which he warned the Republican party that if it did not keep its promises and live up to what the people expected of it, it would be relegated to the minority. The president asserts for the first time his authority as the titular head of his party. As such he announces his conviction that the party platform meant a revision downward and that no other interpretation can be placed upon it.

In addition to the suggestion of a veto, which many political observers read into the president's statement, it is taken also to mean that if Congress does not agree to what he regards as a proper revision downward there will be a split between the president and the legislative branch of the government as wide as was those which marked the experience of President Roosevelt and President Cleveland.

**Five Crucial Propositions.**

Washington, July 17.—Twenty-four hours would see the end of the work of the senate and house conferences on the tariff bill and a substantial agreement upon the questions at issue, but for the five propositions—iron ore, coal, hides, oil and lumber—upon which the president stands firm for radical reductions or even abolishment of the tariff. This is the way the conferees describe the situation and upon Capitol Hill they are facetiously calling these propositions "the national issues."

## THE HEIRS WIN

Jury Holds That Colonel Snell Was Not Competent to Make Will.

Clinton, Ill., July 17.—A verdict was returned by the jury in the contested will case of the late Colonel Thomas Snell finding that Colonel Snell was not competent to make a will. The estate is valued at \$1,500,000.

Colonel Snell made only a few bequests, leaving the estate in trust until the death of all his children and grandchildren. It then was to be distributed among his great-grandchildren and their heirs. The will was contested by his son, Richard Snell, a banker of Clinton, who was cut off with \$50 in the will. The first trial resulted in a disagreement. At the second trial the jury returned a verdict breaking the will, but the supreme court set aside the verdict on the ground that improper evidence was allowed to go to the jury. It is announced that the case will again be appealed to the higher courts.

**May Succeed Baron Takahira.**  
Tokio, July 17.—K. Uchida, Japanese minister to Vienna, will soon become Japanese ambassador to the United States according to reports current here. The reports are that Baron Takahira will not return to Washington after his coming visit here. It is stated that Mabauka Makino will succeed Uchida at Vienna.

Business failures in the United States for the week were 206, against 182 last week and 215 in the like week of 1908.

## MORE TROUBLE IS NOW THREATENED

The Situation at McKee's Rocks  
Growing Serious.

Pittsburg, July 17.—The situation confronting the authorities at McKee's Rocks in connection with the strike of the employees of the Pressed Steel Car company is anything but calm. An undercurrent of unrest is apparent and with quantities of liquors hidden about the strikers' headquarters and the uncertain temper of the strikers and their sympathizers, more trouble is apprehended.

Friday's demonstration against the state authorities and constabulary is an indication of the feeling of the striking men. These events were highly colored by the appearance of the wives and women sympathizers of the striking men. With their babies in one arm and bricks and slag in their free hand, these amazons resisted attempts of the authorities to enter their homes in search of strike leaders throughout the entire day.

A trooper of constabulary, meeting with this resistance in one instance, drove his horse through the front door of the home of a striker, and without dismounting, arrested the man he was looking for and practically galloped him to the box cars being used as police stations. The trooper, it is reported, was badly beaten by woman sympathizers while performing the arrest.

It is also reported that a woman was shot in the rioting of the past twenty-four hours. While the rumor is credited by the strikers, the car company officials deny knowledge of the affair. The striking men tried to organize themselves into some sort of order. The attempt was futile, although four of the strikers were finally selected as a committee to wait upon the company officials and endeavor to get an arbitration hearing. The company refused to treat with the men. There are now on the riot ground over 200 police officers including city, county and state authorities. This is at the rate of one police officer to every seventeen strikers.

## REACHING NORMAL

Trade Reports Continue to Be of an Encouraging Tone.

New York, July 17.—Despite irregularities in crop and weather conditions," says Bradstreet's weekly review of trade, "midsummer influences in trade and industry and conservatism in placing orders ahead, business is of fairly good volume for the season of the year and shows a perceptible steady advance toward normal proportions. In retail trade clearance sales are universal, but there are numerous reports that reduced purchasing power offsets the stimulus offered by this means of inducing buying. Wholesale trade for immediate delivery and jobbing business in summer goods is of a light volume. Fall trade reports are still relatively the best of any branch. Industry appears to be expanding, iron and steel leading, though this trade, with expanding output, seems to be having more labor troubles."

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

## WHOLE

## Despair and Despondency

No one but a woman can tell the story of the suffering, the despair, and the despondency endured by women who carry a daily burden of ill-health and pain because of disorders and derangements of the delicate and important organs that are distinctly feminine. The tortures so bravely endured completely upset the nerves if long continued.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,  
SICK WOMEN WELL.

It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Honest medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing to urge upon you as "just as good."

If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing only, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

## Pennsylvania LINES EXCURSIONS

### To Atlantic City, Cape May

And other Seashore Resorts, August 5.

### To Colorado and California

Daily with long limit. Variable routes.

### To Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition

Daily. Seattle, Portland, San Francisco and other Pacific Coast and Western cities may be visited on the trip, which may be made over variable routes west of Chicago and St. Louis.

### Homesearchers Northwest, West, Southwest

On designated dates during Summer.

### \$1.00 Excursion to Indianapolis and Return

Sunday, July 18th. Train leaves Seymour 9:25 a.m. Baseball—Indianapolis vs Louisville.

### GET PARTICULARS

From nearest Ticket Agent, or call on or write J. T. JONES, Agt., Seymour

## Building Material

For the Best at  
the Lowest Price  
Delivered on  
Short Notice, See

### Travis Carter Co.

## WHAT IS IT?

The New Century Cleaner for cleaning quickly woodwork of all kinds—painted varnished or plain—carpets, oil cloth, bath tubs and sinks, enameled ware, floor tiling, mantels, statuary, painted walls, etc.

Removes grease and dirt at once and makes the article look like new. Call and let us show you.

### W. A. Carter & Son,

17 E. Second Street.

## WHOLE LOOK LOOK LOOK LOOK SALE

BIGGEST BARGAIN SALE EVER HELD IN SEYMOUR ON PIANOS, ORGANS, TALKING MACHINES, RECORDS, VIOLINS, MANDOLINS, GUITARS, IN FACT ALL KINDS OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, SHEET MUSIC, POST CARD ALBUMS, AND POST CARDS.

OUR ENTIRE LINE OF JEWELRY WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT LESS THAN COST. EVERYTHING SOLD AT ONE-HALF OFF.

REGULAR \$300 PIANOS GO AT \$200.

ORGANS AT \$10, \$15 AND \$25, BIGGEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN THE STORE.

Sheet Music, Special 8c per copy.

Talking Machines \$5.00 on up

Post Cards, all kinds, 10 for 5c.

Our Violin and Guitar Stock Sold at One-Half Price.

Come in early. Violins from 75c up.

Two Mira Music Boxes will be sold at one-half price at this phenomenal sale.

Come early and avoid the rush.

Sale will positively only last two weeks.

COME NOW VAN DE WALLE MUSIC CO. COME NOW

# Extra

## SPECIAL

### 30 Boys' Knee Pants Suits

AGES 9 TO 16

**\$1.00 and \$1.50  
FOR THREE DAYS ONLY**

The former price of these Suits was \$2.50 to \$4.00 and it will be a rare opportunity to clothe your boy for almost nothing. :: :: :: ::

SEE THEM ON SPECIAL TABLE.

## THE HUB

### A COOL HEAD

Makes a comfortable body. Use Wanous' Soapless Shampoo for the scalp. It cleanses, soothes and keeps the head right. Price, ten cents.

Sea Salt for the bath, talcum as a cooling rub, and a dash of refreshing perfume, and who couldn't enjoy the summer weather. All these and other seasonable necessities at

**COX'S PHARMACY**  
Phone 100. Use It.

H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.

Has opened an office for the practice of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery at the farm of J. B. Love, three miles south of town, on Dudleytown road. Solicits a share of your patronage. Call Old Phone F 3 rings on Dudleytown line. New Phone 226. j26

### ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN  
office, 108 West Second Street.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

### SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,  
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

LEWIS & SWAILS  
LAWYERS  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

### Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to  
**THE SEYMOUR TAILORS**  
And have them put in first  
class wearing condition.

NORTH CHESTNUT STREET  
Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

Faultless Pressing, Spotless  
Cleaning.  
Work Called For, Also Delivered.  
Phone 383.  
Weithoff-Kernan

### CALL UP 37

For any work in cleaning, repairing  
or pressing of ladies' and gents' garments.  
Will call for and deliver.

**SCIARRA BROS.**

TAILORS BY TRADE  
4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana

### Fine Tailoring

You can't find a spot on our French  
dry cleaned work. Cleaning, dyeing  
and repairing ladies' and  
gents' garments. Give us a trial.  
Next to traction station. Phone 468.  
D. DiMatteo

### "Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

**INSURANCE**

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

### PERSONAL.

C. E. Smith was here from Mitchell Friday evening.

Joseph Hill, of Mitchell, was here Friday evening.

K. Garrison, of Shoals, was in this city Friday evening.

L. Miller, of Scipio, was in this city Friday afternoon.

George L. Davis was here from Reddington this afternoon.

Charles Sage was here from Crothersville Friday evening.

Claude Swengel came down from Reddington this afternoon.

Adam Fox, of near Reddington, was in the city this afternoon.

County Assessor J. B. Cross was here from Brownstown this afternoon.

J. T. Foster, of near this city, was a passenger to Deputy this morning.

Misses Bertha and Emma Watts, of Columbus, spent Friday evening in this city.

Mrs. Frank Harris, of S. Chestnut street, is spending several days at Jonesville.

Joseph M. Robertson was here from Brownstown a short time this morning between trains.

Prof. and Mrs. J. A. Linke went to Hope this morning to spend a few days with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver M. Foster and children, of Vernon township, were in the city Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Robert L. Moseley went to Flemington late Friday afternoon for a short visit with relatives.

Miss Tillie Matlock went to Tunnelton this morning to visit her brother, Dr. Matlock and family for a few days.

Mrs. A. H. Everett, of Kansas City, who has been the guest of Mrs. Charles Ingram, of W. Second street, went to Cincinnati this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert S. Dell left on the early morning train over the B. & O. this morning for Mackinaw, Mich., to spend their summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Rucker will leave tomorrow for Indianapolis where Mr. Rucker has accepted a position with K. O. Atchison, a druggist.

Fred M. Welch, the official court stenographer who was married to Miss Inez Empson, of Vandalia, Wednesday, came up from Brownstown this morning.

John Dieck, of the Buhner machine shops, went to Langdon late Friday afternoon to do some repair work on a threshing machine engine for Henry Bowman.

Miss Marjorie O'Brien returned to her home at Peru, Ind., today after a two weeks visit here with her uncle, Charles S. Naylor and family, of N. Poplar street.

NOTICE—Sealed bids will be received until Monday August the 9th 1909, at the law office of F. W. Werner for lots No's. 9, 10 and 11 block "M" Seymour, being the property of the late Charles Coleman, deceased. I reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

CHARLES LEININGER,  
j17-24-31-a5-6-7 Administrator.

### Weather Indications.

Generally fair tonight and Sunday.  
Continued warm.

### Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX MIN  
July 17, 1909. 85 65

Hugh Purkheiser, superintendent of the cement mills at Mitchell, and a cousin of Miss Grace Love, was in this city a short time Friday on business. He had been looking after some matters at the shale hill between here and Brownstown.

Faultless Pressing, Spotless  
Cleaning.

Work Called For, Also Delivered.

Phone 383.

Weithoff-Kernan

B. & O. S-W.

### POPULAR EXCURSION

TO  
**CINCINNATI**  
SUNDAY, JULY 18  
SPECIAL TRAIN

Leaves SEYMOUR at 8:45 a. m.  
Returning will leave Cincinnati  
at 7 p. m.

**\$1.25 for the round trip.**

### PLACES OF AMUSEMENT.

Zoological Garden with its finest collection of animals and birds in the world, Chester Park with numerous new attractions, Ludlow Lagoon, Coney Island, Eden Park and Art Museum.

For further information see small hand bills or call at the B. & O. Ticket Office.

C. C. FREY, Agent.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D.P.A.

Vincennes, Ind.

# QUIT



## USING THAT RUBBERSTAMP

AND GET SOME

## REAL LETTER HEADS

Good Letter Heads  
Are Good Business

## WE PRINT THEM FOR YOU

## BREADS OF THE WORLD.

Qualities That Distinguish Loaves of  
Various Nations.

Even bread has its history, and this history has been written by one of the brothers Recus, professor of geography in the University of Brussels.

The naturally whitest of all breads is the kasava bread of Latin America. It is always made in thin, wafer-like cakes from the kasava plant. Blackest of breads is the palt brod of Lapland, northern Scandinavia, Russia and the far north of Siberia.

It is a kind of rye bread and is considered highly nourishing. Reindeer sledge parties subsist on this for weeks together, their only other article of food being unsweetened brick tea and sometimes a morsel of fish. The Scotch have three cornered oat bread. The Russian Jews have unleavened bread, one of the simplest and purest of diets.

The Italian breads present the greatest variety and purity of any. Some of their family loaves are as big as cart wheels and retain their table acceptability for nearly a week without becoming overdry or hard.

Of all hardtack breads of the world the Siberian ring bread is considered the most substantial. It is made without salt or yeast and is first steamed, then lightly baked, to expel the moisture. Soaked in pure hot tallow for a few moments, it is the best possible heat producing article of diet. It will burn slowly for about an hour, emitting a strong heat sufficient to warm and light a small tent and boil the tea or coffee water.

Child Crushed by Automobile.

Louisville, Ky., July 17.—While crossing Market street, five-year-old Yetta Kauffman was run down and crushed to death by a touring car driven by W. S. Garner, a wealthy liquor dealer of Danville, Ill. Garner was stopped by pedestrians and held until the arrival of the police, who arrested him on a charge of manslaughter. Garner claimed he did not know his machine had struck the girl.

By a Score of 26 to 16.

Washington, July 17.—The Democrats of the house of representatives won the baseball game from the Republicans yesterday afternoon by a score of 26 to 16.

Detroit was selected as next year's ionvention city by the executive board of the Catholic educational association.

Mrs. Roberts and child returned to their home at Covington, Ky., late Friday afternoon after a visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burkhardt, of E. Second street, and other relatives.

Dr. M. B. Hyde, district superintendent of the Methodist church, spent Friday night in this city the guest of Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Allen and left this morning by way of Surprise to look after some church matters in Brown county and conduct a quarterly conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Roble, of Little Falls, Minn., arrived Friday evening to visit Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schultheis. They were married about a month ago and are enjoying an extended wedding trip. They expect to leave for home Monday. Mrs. Roble is a niece of Mr. Schultheis.

Miss Theda Rink, of Medora, returned here from Danville Friday afternoon, where she has been a student in the Central Normal College during the summer term, and was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Barbara Ruddick, and other relatives here over night. She went on to Medora this morning. Miss Rink has been attending the Normal College with the intention of teaching this coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Otte and son De Witt are expected here from Springfield Ill., Sunday evening to spend a week or two with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Otte and family, of S. Carter street. Mr. Otte has been employed by the Postal Telegraph Company at Springfield for some time and expects to be transferred to Joliet, Ill., in the near future. This is their second visit here since their marriage a year or

## July Clearance Sale

Dependable Merchandise at Clearance Sale Prices.

Timely underpricing on seasonable goods that will help defy the warm days.

Each department in our stock offers up unheard-of values.

The ruling motto here is "Value for your money"—the kind of value you can see, appreciate and enjoy.

Clearance Sale prices on Wool Dress Goods and Suitings, Silks and Silk Finish Fabrics, Colored and White Wash Goods, Ginghams, Tub Suiting, Madras and Swiss Curtain Material, Ladies', Men's and Misses' Hosiery, Undermuslin and Knit Underwear, Petticoats, Domestics, Laces and Embroidery, Notions and Dress Accessories, Carpets, Linoleum, Curtains, Draperies and Couch Covers, Ladies' Summer Wearables, Tailored and Wash Suits, Dress Skirts, Shirt Waists.

Come at once and investigate for yourself.

## SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 S. Chestnut St.  
Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

### TERSE TELEGRAMS

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 2,792,066, against 2,962,369 last week.

Each succeeding week has now become a record of advancing activity in industry and commerce, says Dun's review of trade.

John D. Rockefeller has transferred several million dollars' worth of real estate in Cleveland to his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

The project of uniting the Irish patriots of the entire world in one society of Hibernians is close to success, according to reports.

The employees of a puddle mill of the Bethlehem Steel company struck because their wages were reduced from \$6.50 to \$4.75 per ton.

President Taft has decided to appoint Charles R. Crane of the manufacturing firm of Crane & Co., of Chicago, as minister to China.

The body of the late Mine. Helena Modjeska has arrived at Cracow, Austria-Poland, and is lying in state in the chapel of the Holy Cross.

James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson have promised to meet in Chicago today and settle terms for a fight for the world's heavyweight championship title.

"I don't know the best way to refuse him."

"Let him down easy."

"How can I?"

"Accept him, start a flirtation with another fellow and when your fiance gets mad break off the engagement."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

### The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Pat H. Fletcher*

**NOTICE**  
If you want a farm, see BOLLINGER. If you don't want your farm, see BOLLINGER. He's got a fellow that wants it. We are both losing money by the delay. Just phone No. 5 or 186 and he'll call and have a talk with you. All kinds of city property at investment prices. Hancock Bldg.

Cut this out and bring to  
Weithoff-Kernan Music Co.

and receive absolutely free  
of charge one copy of  
TWILIGHT SONGS

**CONGDON & DURHAM,**  
Fire, Tornado, Liability,  
Accident and Sick Benefit

**INSURANCE**  
Real Estate, Rental Agency  
Prompt Attention to All Business

### Must be Sold

## THE HOUSE ON THE HILL.

Down the road is Wilmer's Woods,  
In the early days of spring  
There the loveliest wild flowers grow;  
There first bluebirds come to sing.  
There, through last year's withered  
leaves  
Peeps the bloodroot, gold and white;  
And Quaker Ladies on the slope  
Spread a carpet of delight.

A green valley's just beyond  
With a mill pond, deep and still,  
And a mill, and from its door  
A long road climbs up the hill.  
Half way up the winding road,  
Shaded by a flowering vine,  
Little, low, and painted brown,  
Stands the house that I call mine.  
In the town across the bridge

There are houses grand and tall.  
Carven stone and ruddy brick  
Trim the roof and make the wall.  
They have porches all around.  
Towers and gables very fine,  
But I'm sure I'd rather live  
In the house that I call mine.

In its little garden plot  
Long before our orchard's gay  
A small peach tree blossoms out  
Like a rosy pink bouquet.  
Lilacs grow beside the door;  
There's an arch above the gate;  
And I see gay beds of phlox  
Blooming still, when summer's late.

When I am a woman grown  
(May that time soon come to me!)  
I shall travel round the world,  
All its wonders I shall see;  
And then I'll come back, to live  
In my dear house on the hill,  
With the valley just beyond  
And the mill pond and the mill.—  
St. Nicholas.



The people of Mecca and Summit said that Miss Mehitable Winthrop, postmistress and general storekeeper, was "one to speak her mind." Therefore, as she picked up her date stamp one April morning and brought it down with a whack on the ink-pad, she spoke her mind emphatically to the dozen or more collected in the room, waiting for their mail.

"They must be poor and they may be shiftless," said Mehitable, "but they're strangers in a strange land, and when I get to it I'm going to call." She referred to the five newcomers in the long unused yellow house below the Summit.

"Well, as for me, I shall not call!" Mrs. Cramer spoke with asperity, her upper lip and nose ascending to a yet higher plane than that to which nature had raised them. Mrs. Cramer, formerly of Patchunk City, was professedly careful of her social relations. "The children wanted to go there yesterday and play with the boys, but do you suppose I'd let them? No, indeed!" Mrs. Cramer's head followed the incline of her nose. "Dear only knows what they'd catch!"

Edward Heiner tipped his chair back against the counter. Heiner's farm adjoined a lot containing the yellow house. "They came between two days," he declared, suspiciously. "At night when I went to bed they wasn't there, and in the morning when I got up, there they was."

Uncle Billy Loss, aiding his niece Mehitable with the mail, pushed his spectacles along the bridge of his nose toward his eyes, and read aloud the inscription on an envelope: "'Mrs. D. C. Peasley.' That must be them," and he tucked the letter into the pigeonhole allotted to such P's as did not rent a postoffice box.

Mrs. Cramer drew her lips up scornfully. "Well, let them call that wants to! I don't intend to get any nearer the inside of that house. I can see in from our house, and that's enough! There's nothing to see except bare floors and a stove. There are shades at the windows—not a curtain, mind you—and they keep 'em rolled clear to the tops of the windows—"

Here the outer door swung open with a jangling of the call-bell fixed to the top, and three boys of assorted sizes traillied up to the counter and looked over. They were hatless, wore gaping shoes and long blue overalls. They secured the letter addressed to Mrs. Peasley and fled down the hill toward the yellow house, while Mrs. Cramer continued, triumphantly:

"There! Don't they look like little vagabonds? I don't believe the entire family has a hat among 'em. They go wandering around the hills in this awful slush and mud without hats. I believe myself they're gypsies."

"The man looks sickly," spoke Miss Mehitable, from behind the stack of post-office boxes.

"Sickly or lazy!" amended Edward Heiner.

Mrs. Cramer stepped to the stack of post-boxes. "Huh! Is this all for me? Haven't got a letter?" Well, those that want to call, may!" And with this parting shot at Mehitable, Mrs. Cramer left with her nose high in the air.

The following day Mrs. Cramer's nose formed an exclamation point as she entered the postoffice. "Those people," she began, "all flocked up to our

back door yesterday, as cool as you please, while I was sweeping the stoop, and began to talk. I tell you, I finished sweeping in a hurry and got inside!"

"Probably," spoke Mehitable, "they are lonesome, coming out of the city."

"Why did they come, then?" asked Edward Heiner, sliding down on his shoulder-blades.

His auditors were interested, but uninformed. The question, however, seemed flooded with light a few days later, when a certain drummer from Patchunk City arrived, abounding, as usual, in general information.

"Doesn't that yellow house belong to Judge Anger down in Patchunk City?" inquired the drummer.

"Yes, it does," replied Heiner.

The drummer, looking with satisfaction at the depleted candy case, continued, meditatively, "I wonder if that family ain't the Peasleys that used to live in the alley back of us. If so, you people better put new locks on your hen-houses and cellar doors. Of course, I don't know that they're the same—man, his wife and a mess of hungry children—"

"Guess you've hit the nail on the head," responded Edward Heiner. "It's no work and a deal of wander with 'em. Guess they know the premises of every one in Mecca by this time, prowling around as they do."

"I haven't wanted to speak of it before," interrupted Mrs. Cramer, with seeming reluctance and real pride, "but I've kept my eye on 'em, and that's exactly the conclusion I've come to. I've seen 'em troop past our outside cellar door too often not to think!"

Edward Heiner scratched his head. "That beats me!" he ejaculated. "Now I'd not thought of that, but if it's so, it explains—" He paused. "But then, I may be mistaken." He closed one eye, turned the other ceilingward, and could not be induced to say more.

Before the lapse of an hour Mrs. Cramer had telephoned the partial history of the Peasleys far and wide in the neighborhood.

"You can put two and two together always," she telephoned, "with what the drummer knows about 'em and what Edward Heiner and we have seen with our own eyes."

A day later Edward Heiner strolled into the office chewing a straw, every line of his face telling of information yet to be revealed.

"What is it?" asked Uncle Billy Loss, to whom Heiner's face was as an open book.

Heiner looked attentively into his hat, and transferred the straw into the opposite corner of his mouth. Finally he spoke, his eyes fixed on his postoffice box: "Last week I had six cords of wood piled up behind the henhouse. We haven't used a stick of it—"

"Well?" His audience crowded more closely.

"To-day I measured it, and it fell short a cord!"

The audience gasped, and were all speaking at once, when Mrs. Cramer arrived. She opened the door and her mouth simultaneously.

"Things have come to a pretty pass," she announced, "when we have to put everything under lock and key! Didn't I tell you I've noticed the Peasleys looking down our cellar-way? Well, last night I wanted some pine-apple for supper, and I went down cellar to bring up a can, and there wasn't a can left, not one, and I hadn't used those pineapples near up!"

A long-drawn exclamation from the assemblage rewarded Mrs. Cramer's announcement.

Then Miss Mehitable's voice cut in: "How many cans are you sure you ought to have, Nancy?"

"At least a dozen!" retorted Mrs. Cramer, impatiently. Then to her next-door neighbor she added, in a lower tone, "Dear me! How disagreeably Hetty can speak, can't she?"

This was the beginning of trouble for Mecca Summit. Each day fresh thefts were reported in the postoffice.

"I had thirty hens a month ago," declared Luke Cary, "and last night after they'd gone to roost I counted and found just twenty-five! I don't wonder that Peasley tribe can live by tramping our fields. We've got to get rid of them somehow."

"I tell you what I'm going to do!" exclaimed Miss Mehitable, suddenly emerging from view behind the post-boxes.

"Well?" Everyone looked at her expectantly.

She glanced about thoughtfully. "No, come to think, I won't tell till it's done. It's generally better to do things first and tell of them afterwards."

A disappointed protest arose, but Miss Mehitable closed her lips firmly and sat down in front of her desk, merely adding, "As for us, we have to budge. He sent it here, and here it remains!"—Boston Herald.

Several days later Uncle Billy had a different tale to tell, while Mehitable kept silence, but looked worried.

"I've been rummaging around some," proclaimed Uncle Billy, joyfully—Uncle Billy had felt actually charmed at being behindhand in the matter of losses—"and finally thought to look after our pork. We don't use much this time of year, and I hadn't thought of it in a long time. Now we always keep it in a big earthenware crock on a swing-shelf in the east cellar. I know," with emphasis and a glance directed at his niece, "that the crock was there when I fixed the shelf two weeks ago, and now," with another glance toward Mehitable, "I'm sure it ain't there or nowhere else in the cellar, for I've hunted high and low. Of course, I'm not saying who has made off with that crock of pork."

Even the Bible-reading girl is apt to be skeptical when she turns to the page where the date of her birth is recorded.

"Of course, not," laughed Mrs. Cramer. "All you can do is to put two and two together!" Then, sweetly: "Hetty, have you hunted for the pork?"

"I've not had time to make a thorough search," admitted Miss Mehitable.

"Something," declared Heiner, "must be done. We must rid the place of those thieves. I object to helping support an able-bodied family."

"So do I," came in chorus, Uncle Billy adding: "That pork of ours was the finest we'd ever had. I'll miss it powerfully in beet greens, but then—t's gone."

"Along with my wood," said Heiner. "And my cans of fruit—"

"And my hens—"

But here the chorus was swelled by so many voices that the words blended and were lost.

"What does Hetty think now?" laughed Mrs. Cramer. "Better go down and call, hadn't you?"

But Miss Mehitable, stamping letters, had nothing to say that day. The next time, however, that the denizens of the Summit collected in the postoffice she had something to say, and being accustomed to "speak her mind," said it without circumlocution, waiting only until Mrs. Cramer had arrived, and the drummer from Patchunk City was leaning over the candy-case.

"That pork" — Mehitable's voice soared above the chatter and commanded instant attention, while Uncle Billy dodged behind the post-boxes—"that pork of ours is down-cellar, where it has been all the time. I found the crock over in the dirt-bin, where Uncle Billy set it two weeks ago when he fixed the swing-shelf."

She paused, and silence continued to be the portion of the little group. Uncle Billy cleared his throat in an embarrassed manner, while Edward Heiner slid uneasily down on his shoulder-blades.

"And now," continued Miss Mehitable, "I'll tell you what I did. I sat down ten days ago and wrote to Judge Anger, asking him what sort of a family he'd put in the yellow house."

The drummer spun round on his heel. Heiner slid farther down in his chair, and Mrs. Cramer exclaimed, "Oh!" faintly.

Miss Mehitable smiled grimly. "The answer came in this mail. The judge writes me that he can answer for it that they're a respectable set, because it's his only daughter and her family. He says they've come unencumbered with unnecessary furniture and clothes because they wanted to live out-of-doors all the time and not have much to see to—her husband is in poor health."

Here the drummer broke in, laughing. He was the only laughing face in the postoffice. "Come to think of it, my wife said that the family in the alley is named Beasley—they're there yet!"

Heiner reached for the door-knob in visible embarrassment. He viewed the early May landscape attentively. "I've forgot to speak of it, but a few days ago I got a telephone message from Hank—it was Hank that brought my wood—he said he'd overlooked that sixth cord and would bring it along to-day." The door opened quickly and Heiner blundered with the landscape.

"And the canned fruit?" Miss Mehitable began, but Mrs. Cramer was already out in the road, walking rapidly homeward.—Youth's Companion.

**Art and Weather.**

In a gallery there hangs a large canvas in an imposing frame. The painting shows a waterfall in one of the states famous for startling natural scenery. The picture has occupied its present place for several years.

"Who is that neglected-looking little boy with that awfully dirty face?"

"He is the child of Professor Sonnenheim, the noted astronomer who lives over the way."

"Oh, is he? Come here, little boy. Run home and tell your father he doesn't need his telescope to see spots on the sun."—Baltimore Sun.

**Childish Wisdom.**

Lady—Will you send this rug on approval?

Salesman—Certainly, ma'am.

Little Girl (who is with her mother)—Hadn't you better tell him to be sure and get it there on time, mamma?

She—Know we give the party-to-morrow night.—Life.

**True Resignation.**

Old Maid—Is it really true that marriages are made in heaven?

Doctor—Yes, I believe so.

Old Maid (resignedly)—Oh, then, doctor, you needn't call again.

**Courteous Highwayman.**

"You don't mean to say you would accept this old timepiece?" faltered the man who was being held up. "Why, it is only an apology for a watch."

"That's all right, friend," laughed the bold highwayman. "I'll accept the apology."—Chicago News.

**Picks Up Pins.**

Bosh—Yes, he doesn't do anything but pick up pins all the time.

Josh—Well, well, that's a queer superstition.

Bosh—Not at all. It's an occupation. He's employed in a bowling alley.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Smiles of the Day.**

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

"Yes," said the sarcastic damsel, "after the time for Christmas presents, valentines and Easter flowers has passed."—Kansas City Journal.

## Smiles of the Day

### The Poor Loser.

Mrs. Newlywed (indignantly)—You are the breadwinner of this family.

Mr. Newlywed (despairingly)—Well, considering the kind of bread you give me, I should call myself the loser.

—Harvard Lampoon.

### His Answer.

Pat, who was noted for a quick tongue, was digging potatoes when the parish priest came by. By way of a pleasant salutation the priest said:

"Good mornin' to ye, Pat, and what kind of p'atoeys are ye diggin'?"

"Raw ones, your riv-rence."

"Och, ye're so smart, I'll just give ye a question on the catechism. What is baptism?"

"It used to be 4 shillin's afore ye came, but now it's 20 shillin's."—The Circle.

### When There's a Mixed Brood.



The Duckling—Yes, I've been trying to teach him to swim, ma'am; but he'll do better as a diver—he stayed under an awful long time.

### Terrible Candor.

"What part of my book did you most enjoy?" asked the authoress as she brushed her hair over her eyes.

And after a moment's reflection Miss Cayenne answered:

"The cover design."—Exchange.

### He Was Near It.

A small boy went into a drug store, wrinkled his face and rubbed his head in an effort to remember something that had escaped him.

"Say," he began, "will you tell me the name of the place where we Americans have so many soldiers?"

"Fort Sheridan?"

"Oh, no; it's farther away than that and a new place."

"The Philippines?"

"That ain't just it, but it's somewhere around there."

"Perhaps you mean Manila?"

"Manila! That's right! I knew I would get it after a while. I want a bottle of Manila extract for flavoring. They're goin' to have ice cream."—Boston Herald.

Here the drummer broke in, laughing. He was the only laughing face in the postoffice.

# MUNYON'S PAW-PAWPILLS

The best Stomach and Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They contain in concentrated form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw tonic. They are made from the juice of the unhectinated root.

Paw-Paw fruit. I recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Get a 25-cent bottle and if you are not perfectly satisfied I will refund your money.

—MUNYON.

53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

## An Old London Cookshop.

Mediaeval London, besides being a city of taverns, was famous for its cookshops, such as the place on the river bank described by Fitzstephen in the thirteenth century: "There every day ye may call for any dish of meat, roast, fried or sodden, fish both small and great, venison and fowl. If friends come upon a sudden wearied with travel to a citizen's house and they be loath to wait for curious preparations and dressings of fresh meat let the servants run to the water side, where all things that can be desired are at hand." This particular place of public cookery apparently did an indoor as well as an outdoor trade, for Fitzstephen further described it as being used both day and night by "multitudes of soldiers or other strangers who refresh themselves to their content on roast goose, the fowl of Africa and the rare gadwit of Ionia." But what were the two last mentioned viands?—London Chronicle.

## PERMANENT.

### A Statement Confirmed After Five Years.

Elder A. Pickering, 1303 W. Fourth St., Marion, Ind., says: "I was caused a good deal of misery by the painful passages of the kidney secretions. I always felt dull and languid and suffered from severe pains across the loins. A number of remedies I tried failed to give relief, but I used Doan's Kidney Pills and attribute to them my present good health. In 1906 I publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills and have no hesitation now in confirming that statement."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## An Obliging Caller.

When M. Clemenceau was in the French chamber of deputies he became for some reason the idol of the workingman, but his popularity, according to the course of nature, brought its penalties. He was besieged by all sorts of people, who came merely to ask questions, and sometimes they were questions of the most trivial sort.

He was originally a doctor and used to give advice for nothing at certain hours of the day. One morning a workingman entered his room, and Clemenceau said without looking up from his writing:

"Take off your coat and shirt. I'll attend to you directly."

Three minutes later he found the man had stripped to the waist.

"There is nothing the matter with you," said the doctor when he had made an examination.

"I know there isn't," returned the man.

"Then what did you come for?"

"To consult you on a political question."

"But what did you strip for?"

"I thought you wanted an illustration of the emaciated body of the man who lives by the sweat of his brow."

The political question remained unanswered. M. Clemenceau was too exasperated to do more than tell the man to dress and go home.

## Good Short Stories

A prisoner at the sessions had been duly convicted of theft, when it was seen on "proving previous convictions," that he had actually been in prison at the time the theft was committed. "Why didn't you say so?" asked the judge of the prisoner angrily. "Your lordship, I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."

Many years ago a youthful man of letters arrived at Etretat with a letter of introduction from Alphonse Karr. He had been particularly told of Karr's passionate love of the sea; and, finding the author of "Genevieve" seated on the beach, mending a net, he immediately began an enthusiastic outburst of commonplaces about the grandeur of the ocean. "Monsieur," interrupted Karr, "I love the sea; we have lived together a long time. But if you have come all the way from Paris to disgust me with it, I can only say that it is a wicked thing to do."

Ambassador Lloyd Griscom, at a dinner that he gave to a party of Philadelphians visiting Rome, praised the well known American veneration for antiquity. "It is seldom enough," said Mr. Griscom, "that we find an American phlegmatic before the treasures of Rome's past. I have found only one such person. He is a Southerner, and I gave a day to showing him about. The first church we visited was, I think, the Ara Cole, on the Capitoline Hill. 'This church, Calhoun,' I said, 'is 800 years old.' 'Humph,' said he, 'it smells a lot older!'

The president of a Western university relates how, on one occasion, when a certain well known educator was dean of that institution, grave complaints against the college cook were brought to him by one of the undergraduates. Whereupon the dean summoned the delinquent, duly lectured him upon his shortcomings, and, in short, threatened him with dismissal unless conditions were bettered. "Good gracious, sir!" exclaimed the cook. "You oughtn't to place too much importance on what the young men tell you about my meals. Why, sir, they come to me in just the same way and complain about your lectures!"

General Miles tells a story of a corporal in a regiment under his command in the old Indian fighting days, says the Detroit Free Press. This corporal was much chaffed by his comrades for his oft repeated expressions of belief in "fatality" and "destiny."

One day it appears that the corporal, while off duty, was preparing to take a little horseback exercise and recreation. A private observed that the corporal took care to attach a brace of pistols to his saddle. "Hello!" shouted the private to the corporal. "What are you taking the guns for? They won't save you if your time has come."

"True for you," grimly responded the corporal, "but I may happen to meet an Apache whose last day has come." In an emergency the manufacturer of Limburger cheese was forced to use strategy with a shipment. Ordinarily his product went in special cars, but in this instance no car was available and the order must be filled. Two hundred pounds of the fragrant comestible was put in a rough, oblong box and taken to the railroad baggage room. Then the manufacturer bought a ticket for himself and the box and entered the train. At the first stop he went ahead to the baggage car to see that there was no trouble. He stood by the box in a disconsolate attitude and shaded his eyes with his hand. The baggeman was sympathetic. "A relative?" he asked. "Yes," answered the manufacturer; "it is my brother." "Well," said the railroad man, philosophically, "you have one consolation. He's dead, all right."

**GRANTING A CONSTITUTION.**

**ABSURD SITUATIONS HAVE ARisen FROM THE DEMANDS OF THE PEOPLE.**

When one hears of the simple-minded young Turkish soldier shouting himself hoarse for the constitution, the question may well be asked whether he is quite clear in his mind as to what a constitution is and what its scope and functions are, remarks a correspondent of the New York Sun. The point reminds a writer in the Paris Gaulois of some queer incidents connected with the birth of constitutions in different European countries. In St. Petersburg, for instance, a revolt occurred after the death of Czar Alexander I., when the Grand Duke Nicholas was called to the throne instead of the Grand Duke Constantine, the eldest brother of the dead czar, who had renounced the succession after his morganatic marriage. The malcontents had been told by their leaders to shout for Constantine and the constitution; but few of the rank and file knew the meaning of the word and came to the unanimous conclusion that it must be the name of the grand duke's wife; so lusty shouts were raised of "Long live the Grand Duke Constantine and the Grand Duchess Constitution!"

When Ferdinand II. of Naples was pressed to grant a constitution and a disorderly crowd gathered beneath his palace windows, he came out on the balcony and asked what the people wanted. "A constitution!" they cried. "Is that all?" replied Ferdinand. "Why, certainly I will give you a constitution. I will give you two constitutions! I will give you three, if you

like." "Bravo!" roared the mob. "Long live the king! Long live the constitution!" and the situation was saved for a time.

Even an absurd situation was created when King Charles Albert of Savoy, father of Victor Emmanuel, the first king of Italy, instituted certain reforms which were to form at a later period the basis of the present Italian constitution. The reform party leaders exhorted the people of Turin to acclaim the king's action in public, but the ignorant populace, who did not know the meaning of it all, instead of crying in their broad Piedmontese brogue, "Vive las reformes de Carlo-Alberto!" shouted "Viva las fummes (femmes) de Carlo-Alberto!" and the public joy rose to a hurricane of laughter when some puzzled groups of rustics exclaimed: "But why are we shouting for the wives of Carlo Alberto? What have they done for us?"

Perhaps the biggest joke of the lot was perpetrated by Ismael Pasha, the famous splendor-loving viceroy of Egypt, who managed to go through a milliard of public money during his tenure of office. Apparently yielding to public clamor, he called all the leading men in the country together and said to them:

"It is my highest desire that the people shall have a parliament and a constitution. So after the example of all civilized parliaments we shall have a government party and an opposition. [Appreciative murmurs.] Therefore, let all those who are for me and the government go to the right and the others to the left."

This was a rather sudden order for the budding legislators, and thoughts of their personal safety made even intended leftists hurriedly join the right.

"Ha!" said Ismael, when the last man of the opposition had scrambled over to the other side. "I see you are all my friends and that there is no opposition. Therefore there is no need for a parliament. The session is closed!" And nothing more was heard of the Egyptian parliament.

**LONDON AND PARIS POLICE.**

**THEIR SILENT REGULATION OF STREET TRAFFIC BY HAND SIGNALS.**

London patrolmen carry no clubs. Attached to the middle of the belt behind is a dark lantern. The cuffs of their coats have vertical stripes, blue and white, signifying rank and distinguished service. During the frequent showers and rains they wear waterproof capes. Their silent regulation of street traffic by hand signal is a realization of perfection, says the Travel Magazine.

In Paris the ordinary patrolmen wear blue caps and coats and in summer white duck trousers. They carry short swords, rather as an emblem of authority, but in extreme danger use the flat side as a club. In a downpour of rain the Paris policeman hangs his cap on a hook in the back of his belt and draws over his head the hood of a short blue cape of heavy cloth. This hooded cape is called a capuchon and in its longer form, reaching to the knees, is used by civilians as well, in cold or rainy weather. Accordingly at such times the streets of Paris seem to be alive with cowled monks. Recently the London plan for controlling vehicles has come into vogue successfully on the Paris boulevard. The policemen detailed for such duty wear white gloves and signal with white clubs.

German policemen wear helmets and have a distinctly martial air.

**SHE'S AN ATHLETE AT 50.**

**WOMAN HERMIT-VEGETARIAN BEATS MOUNTAINEER IN LONG CLIMB.**

As the last registered contestant left the foot of the trail Thursday morning on the second annual Mount Wilson race, the hundreds of spectators were startled at the appearance of a woman, 50 years of age, garbed in skin-fitting tights and wearing a crimson blouse; deftly offset with a baby-blue headgear of fluffy material which streamed down her back and dangled almost to her heels, the Los Angeles Examiner says.

Her name was ascertained to be Mrs. Marie A. Riedesel, a well-known character about the Santa Anita canyon, who lives as a hermit and thrives as a vegetarian. Mrs. Riedesel insisted that she be started up the trail after the regular participants and with the same formality.

A superintendent of public schools in one of the southern states says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach."

"After posing for her picture, she was sent away by the starter with the usual 'formalities.' She left the foot of the trail at 8:45 o'clock and negotiated the distance to the top in 2:05, beating out H. H. Wheeler, of Pomona, who is regarded as an athlete of wide reputation. Judges at the summit asserted that she finished quite strong and in much better condition than many of the male contestants. After resting about ten minutes she started down the trail.

**NOT AT ALL.**

"He isn't one who 'hides his light under a bushel,' is he?"

"On the contrary. He thinks he's the whole electric light plant, and that the whole place would be dark if he shut down for a minute."—Cleveland Leader.

**SURE TO COME.**

Ted—Tom married a divorcee, you know. Do you think they are happy?

Ned—So far. She hasn't yet told him she was a fool to divorce her first husband in order to marry him.—Brooklyn Life.

**AN APT ADVERTISEMENT.**

Boy wanted, who has fully rested himself and is not too intellectual.—Lippincott's.

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**AN APT ADVERTISEMENT.**

Boy wanted, who has fully rested himself

# PERSIA NOW HAS A BOY FOR RULER

New Shah Is Only Twelve and Regent Will Act.

## AN ENGLISH EDUCATION

Will Be Given the Boy, Who Will Be Sent Abroad Until He Is Old Enough to Pick Up the Reins of Government Where His Father Was Compelled to Lay Them Down—Ruler Who Has Just Been Deposed Will Probably Be Sent Out of the Country.

Teheran, July 17.—In the presence of an immense crowd in Parliament square, Sultan Ahmed Mirza was proclaimed shah of Persia in succession to Mohamed Ali, the dethroned ruler. No decision has been reached as to the disposition of the dethroned monarch, but it is probable that he will be banished and sent out of the country under a Russian escort. The new shah is twelve years of age. He was declared heir apparent at the time his father ascended the throne. Arrangements had been made to send him to England to be educated.

The private houses occupied by the shah's soldiers have been plundered and the residence of the manager of the Indo-European Telegraph company has been looted, but no other homes



DEPOSED RULER OF PERSIA.

of foreigners were invaded. Teheran is quiet. The townspeople are taking quite calmly the sudden change in rulers, while the Nationalists are resting after four days of incessant fighting in the streets of a strange town.

Mohamed Ali has taken refuge in the Russian summer legation at Zerzende, where he is under the protection of detachments of Cossacks and Sepoys, dispatched to Zerzende by the Russian and British diplomatic representatives. The new shah is yet in his minority, and Azad Ul Mulk, head of the Kajar family, has been appointed regent.

Sipahdar, one of the most active leaders of the movement, has taken office as minister of war and governor of Teheran.

General Liakhoff, through whose negotiations with the Nationalists the surrender was effected, was escorted by mounted Bakhtiari riflemen to the parliament building and was greeted with loud applause by the people. He was informed that he might remain entirely in command of the brigade provided he commanded orders of the war minister. This arrangement was communicated to the British and Russian legations.

Russian and British legation guards are stationed at the Russian summer legation, where the shah has sought safety, and the Cossacks have placed guns around the building as a precaution against a possible attack by the Nationalists, who have declared, however, that they have no intention of taking a step which might cause serious complications. They look upon the shah's action in seeking the protection of a foreign legation as tantamount to voluntary abdication, in which case future difficulties might be avoided.

The shah's decision to place himself under Russian protection was by no means a sudden one. He secured Russia's consent to receive him the day the Nationalists entered Teheran, but made no move until the troops guarding his palace at Baghshah, near Teheran, were forced to retreat to Sultanabad. After an all-night attack by the Bakhtiaris the shah with the queen and one of the princes left the palace at Sultanabad under an escort of 200 soldiers and drove hurriedly to the Russian legation. Arrangements already had been made for him and he was greeted by the staff of the legation and conducted to his new residence, over which the British and Russian flags floated.

### Liquor Duties to Be Higher.

Washington, July 17.—Conferees on the tariff bill have agreed to accept the senate amendments increasing about 15 per cent the existing duties on wines, spirits and liquors.

## THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE  
At New York—  
Cincinnati... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 6 1  
New York... 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 5 0  
Batteries—Rowan, McLean; Mathewson, Schle.

At Boston—  
Chicago... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 4 7 1  
Boston.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 3 3  
Batteries—Kroh, Archer; Ferguson, Graham.

## AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Cleveland—  
Philadelphia... 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 3 6 1  
Cleveland... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 1  
Batteries—Morgan, Livingstone; Berger, Leibhart, Bemis.

At Chicago—  
Chicago... 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 \* 3 6 0  
New York... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 2  
Batteries—Quinn, Sweeney; Walsh, Scott, Sullivan, Owens.

At St. Louis—  
St. Louis... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 8 0  
Boston... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 7 0  
Batteries—Schlitzer, Donahue; Bailey, Criger.

Detroit and Washington played what is believed to be a record game for consecutive scoreless innings in a major league contest, the game being called at the end of the eighteenth, 9 to 9. Summers pitched for Detroit, and Gray and Groome for Washington.

## AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

At Indianapolis—  
Louisville... 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 3 5 6  
Indianapolis 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 5 3  
Batteries—Selby, Hughes; Slagle, Howley.

At Kansas City—  
Kansas City 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 \* 4 10 3  
Milwaukee... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 6 0  
Batteries—McGlynn, Moran; Carter, Sullivan.

At St. Paul—  
Minneapolis 3 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 5 7 1  
St. Paul... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 3 5  
Batteries—Young, Block; Liese, Leroy, Carisch.

At Columbus—  
Toledo.... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 6 1  
Columbus... 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 \* 2 9 1  
Batteries—McSurdy, Abbott; Goodwin, James.

## WATCHMAN BEATEN AND PUT INTO FIRE

Northern Indiana Stirred by Unusual Brutality.

Laporte, Ind., July 17.—Posse of farmers, headed by deputy sheriffs and employees of the Chicago-New York electric air-line are searching the western and southern part of Laporte county and the eastern part of Porter county for two white men and one negro who beat into insensibility Gus Wiseman, aged twenty-two, a watchman on the steam shovel at Camp 4, and then put him in the firebox of the boiler, presumably believing that he was dead and hoping thereby to destroy evidence of the crime. The case is one of the most brutal that has come to the attention of the local authorities in years.

Wiseman is in a serious condition, but the attending physicians believe that he will recover. Young Wiseman was in charge of the steam shovel during the night, when two well-dressed white men and a negro appeared and demanded whisky. He had none, and told them so. They then asked for money. When he refused this the men attacked him and beat him until he was insensible. Then they opened the door of the firebox and shoved him in.

The fire had been banked, but they set fire to his clothing. Wiseman must have come to in a few minutes, for he was able to push open the door by shoving up the bolt which came through. He was unable to climb out, but he was able to reach out and pull the whistle cord, which brought the scene members of the camp, a quarter of a mile away. Wiseman was almost enveloped in flames when the rescuers appeared and pulled him out. He then became unconscious again and it was an hour later before it was possible to learn the story. Then the search of the three assailants was commenced. Rewards have been offered for their arrest.

## THE BOLL WEEVIL

Caused a Panic in the New York Cotton Market.

New York, July 17.—As a result of a special report on the boll weevil situation by the government entomologist, Dr. Hunter, one of the most remarkable breaks in the history of the New York market occurred.

At the end of the decline, cotton for new crop delivery was selling at \$2 a bale less than the closing price of Thursday. The break was marked by panicky liquidation and excitement seldom equalled except in time of complete demoralization, the general nervousness of the traders suggesting a thoroughly unsettled state of sentiment.

**Floral Pageant Extraordinary.**  
Los Angeles, Cal., July 17.—The mid-summer flower and allegorical festival and parade of nations was viewed by spectators crowded along the five-mile line of march which the procession in honor of the Elks reunion traversed. It is estimated that 10,000 people took part in the pageant.

## CAUGHT AT AN OPEN SWITCH

Three Trainmen Killed and Two Others Injured.

## THE IMPACT WAS TERRIFIC

While Going Fifty Miles an Hour Chicago & Eastern Illinois Passenger Train Ran Into Another Passenger Train That Was Waiting on a Siding—Aside From a Severe Shaking Up the Passengers on Both Trains Escaped Without Injury.

Danville, Ill., July 17.—When southbound passenger train No. 23 ran into northbound train No. 26 at Royal, a way station on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, between Woodland and Villa Grove, in Champaign county, three men were instantly killed and two injured. The dead:

W. E. Barker, engineer, Chicago; Nelson Paulson, fireman, Villa Grove; F. H. Hollenbeck, express messenger, Chicago. The injured are: R. Berger, engineer, Villa Grove, and Oscar Thomas, express messenger, Chicago.

An open switch was responsible for the wreck. Passenger train No. 26 was on the siding to permit No. 23 to pass. The latter took the switch traveling at the rate of fifty miles an hour.

The impact was terrific. Engine No. 23 was badly smashed and the front end of the express car was crushed.

The damage done to the engine pulling No. 26 was small and the express car on the southbound train was the only one to leave the track.

Aside from a severe shaking up the passengers on both trains escaped without injury.

## SECOND ATTEMPT

Illinois Man Again Narrowly Escapes Designs of Dynamiters.

Carmi, Ill., July 17.—An attempt was made to blow the safe of the Burnett & Allen bank at Broughton, 32 miles west of here, by four men who were thwarted by the arrival of Cashier Allen, who climbed into the second story of a building opposite the bank and opened fire on the bandits. The first shot barely missed one of the men, who was preparing a fourth charge of nitroglycerin, and they immediately opened fire on Allen. They continued firing at the man until their ammunition was exhausted and Allen then again fired at them. They fled in disorder, leaving tools and nitroglycerin behind. Posse searched for the men, but no trace of them was found. They made their escape on a handcar. The safe was badly damaged, but none of the doors was blown open.

## CASHIER OPENS FIRE

Illinois Bank Burglars Compelled to Retreat in Confusion.

Danville, Ill., July 17.—An attempt was made by unknown persons to blow up the residence of Samuel Baum, a wealthy retired farmer, with dynamite.

Two sticks of dynamite with their fuses burned within a quarter of an inch of the explosive were found under a pantry by a member of the family. The explosive had been placed on wet leaves and this caused the fire to die out before the fuse was burned. A year ago the same residence was dynamited, but no damage was done.

## Little Girl Burned to Death.

Casey, Ill., July 17.—Because she and her brother Curtis bought matches with 10 cents given them to buy ice cream, Mary Brown, four-year-old daughter of Mrs. George Brown, is dead. The children bought the matches and while playing with them the girl's clothes caught fire and she was badly burned before her screams attracted help. She never regained consciousness.

## Woman Shot Husband and Self.

Hammond, Ind., July 17.—While trying to prevent his wife from committing suicide with a magazine gun, Fred Fricke, a saloon keeper here, was shot in the arm by the woman. Thinking she had killed him, Mrs. Fricke turned the gun on herself and fired a bullet into her breast. She will die. Family troubles caused the attempt at suicide.

**Lafayette Boy Killed by Lightning.**  
Lafayette, Ind., July 17.—Lightning struck a large oak tree beneath whose spreading branches three Lafayette lads were camping on the east bank of the Wabash river, eight miles north of the city. Don Baird, aged seventeen, was killed, and Charles Baird, aged twenty, and Grover Siler were injured.

## Killed Wife and Self.

Vincennes, Ind., July 17.—Too ardent attention of his wife to a salesman is the alleged cause of a double tragedy near Oaktown, when Andrew Huff instantly killed his wife with a shotgun and blew his own brains out with revolver.

**Another Victim of Lightning.**  
Corydon, Ind., July 17.—William Hammond, a farmer of this county, was killed by lightning in his house.

## CONGRESS ON ALCOHOLISM

Experts in Scientific Treatment Meet in London Tomorrow.

London, July 17.—Delegates from all parts of Europe and America, in response to the invitation of the British government, will assemble here tomorrow at the twelfth international congress on alcoholism, whose purpose is the discussion of the alcohol problem from a scientific viewpoint.

The congress will be the second convention of the sort held under government auspices. Two years ago the delegates met in Stockholm by invitation of the Swedish government. The present convention, which will remain in session several days, will have as honorary president the Duke of Connaught, brother of King Edward. The American delegates to the congress are Dr. Thomas D. Crothers of Hartford, Conn., the famous authority on the medical treatment of alcohol and drug inebriates, and Miss Cora Frances Stoddard of Boston, secretary of the Scientific Temperance federation and representative of the National Temperance Society of the United States, the oldest active temperance organization in America.

## MOTORBOATS START ON ANNUAL CRUISE

High-Speed Trip From New York to Marblehead.

New York, July 17.—Motorboat enthusiasts throughout the country are deeply interested in the journey undertaken by the dozen cruising motorboats which have started on the annual high speed race from New York to Marblehead, Mass. The course from the Crescent Athletic club's boathouse at Bay Ridge to the house of the Eastern Athletic club at Marblehead, measures 285 miles, and the boats will not reach their haven until some time tomorrow afternoon.

The race is the fifth annual event of the sort, the boats sailing on alternate years from New York to Marblehead and from the latter place to New York. Heretofore the contests have been sailed from New Rochelle, on Long Island sound, to Marblehead, the course being through Long Island sound. Today's race takes the boats for the first time on the outside course, around the southern side of Long Island, in the ocean, thus affording a much more severe test of the seamanship of the owners and navigators and the seaworthiness of the boats.

There are thirteen entries, among them being the Irene II, winner of last year's race, and the Picaroon which was first in 1907. The race is for cruising boats not less than thirty feet over all and not more than forty feet.

## Admits Responsibility.

Kalamazoo, Mich., July 17.—Benjamin McMurray, agent at Delton station for the Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw railway, has confessed, according to General Superintendent Sergeant, that he caused Thursday night's wreck at Schultz in which two people were killed and a number injured, by forgetting to give to the passenger train orders to wait for the freight with which it later collided.

**Gingles Case Nearing an End.**

Chicago, July 17.—The final plea for Ella Gingles was made in Judge Brennan's courtroom by Attorney Patrick H. O'Donnell. At its conclusion the jurors, several of whom were wiping tears of sympathy from their eyes, asked for an adjournment until Monday morning. At that time Assistant State's Attorney B. J. Short will close the case.

## Track Walker Killed.

Danville, Ill., July 17.—A. T. Green, a railroad man of Terre Haute, was ground to pieces under the wheels of a Big Four freight train at Hilleary, near here. He was walking on the tracks when struck.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

**Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.**  
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.20; No. 2 red, \$1.24. Corn—No. 2, 72c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 48c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 11.00; timothy, \$14.00 @ 16.00; mixed, \$15.00 @ 16.00. Cattle—\$4.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$1.50 @ 8.45. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 7.50. Receipts—\$7,500 hogs; 1,250 cattle; 1,100 sheep.

## At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.26. Corn—No. 2, 75c. Oats—No. 2, 56½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.45. Sheep—\$5.00 @ 8.75. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 8.75.

## At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.27. Corn—No. 2, 71½c. Oats—No. 2, 57c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.45. Sheep—\$5.00 @ 8.75. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 8.75.

## At St. Louis.

Wheat—\$4.00 @ 5.15. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.45. Sheep—\$4.25 @ 5.40. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 8.25.

## Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.60. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.40. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 9.00.

## At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.75. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 9.00.

## At Toledo.

Sept. \$1.13½; Dec. \$1.12; cash, \$1.40.

## At Cincinnati.

Sept. \$1.13½;

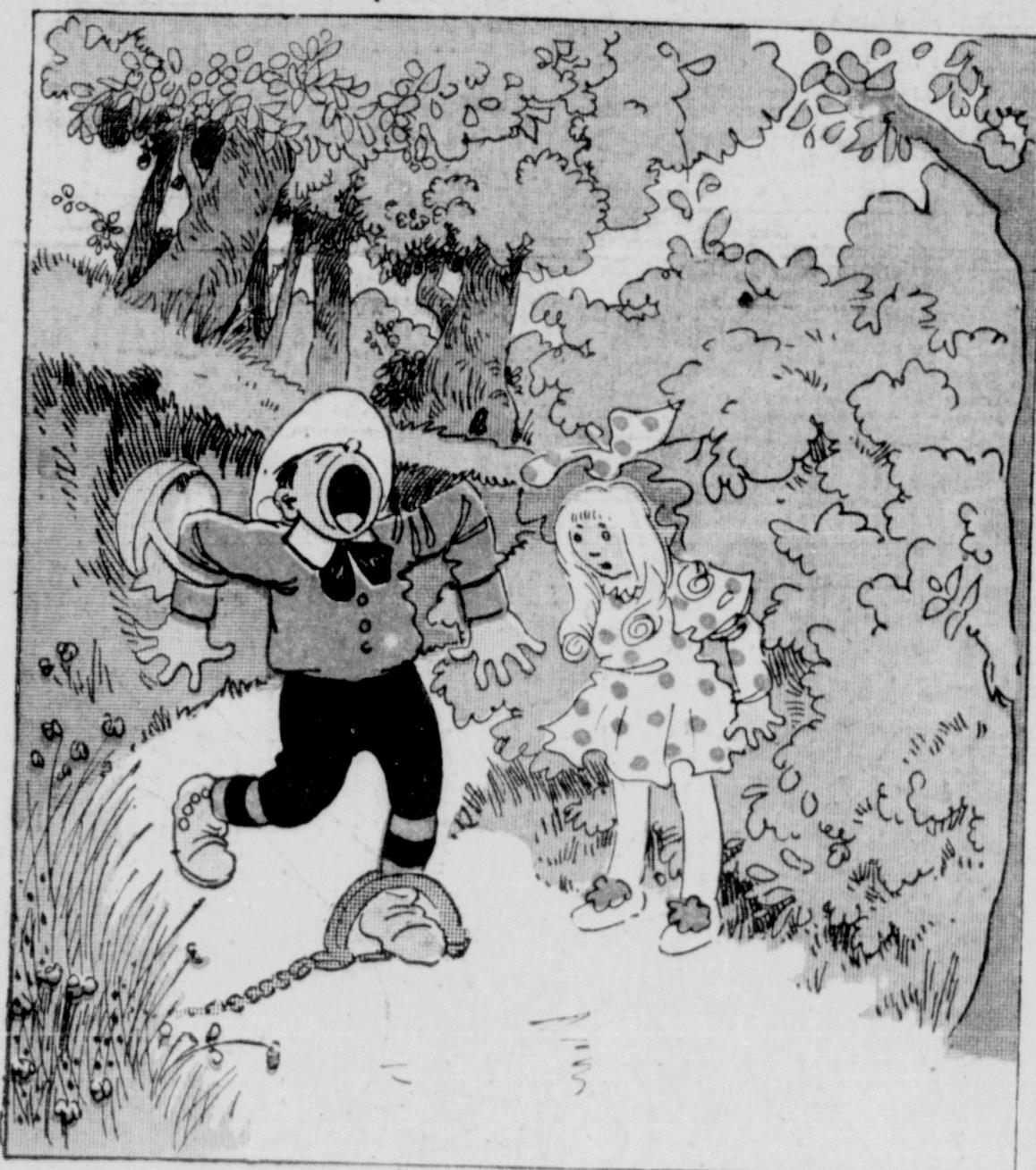
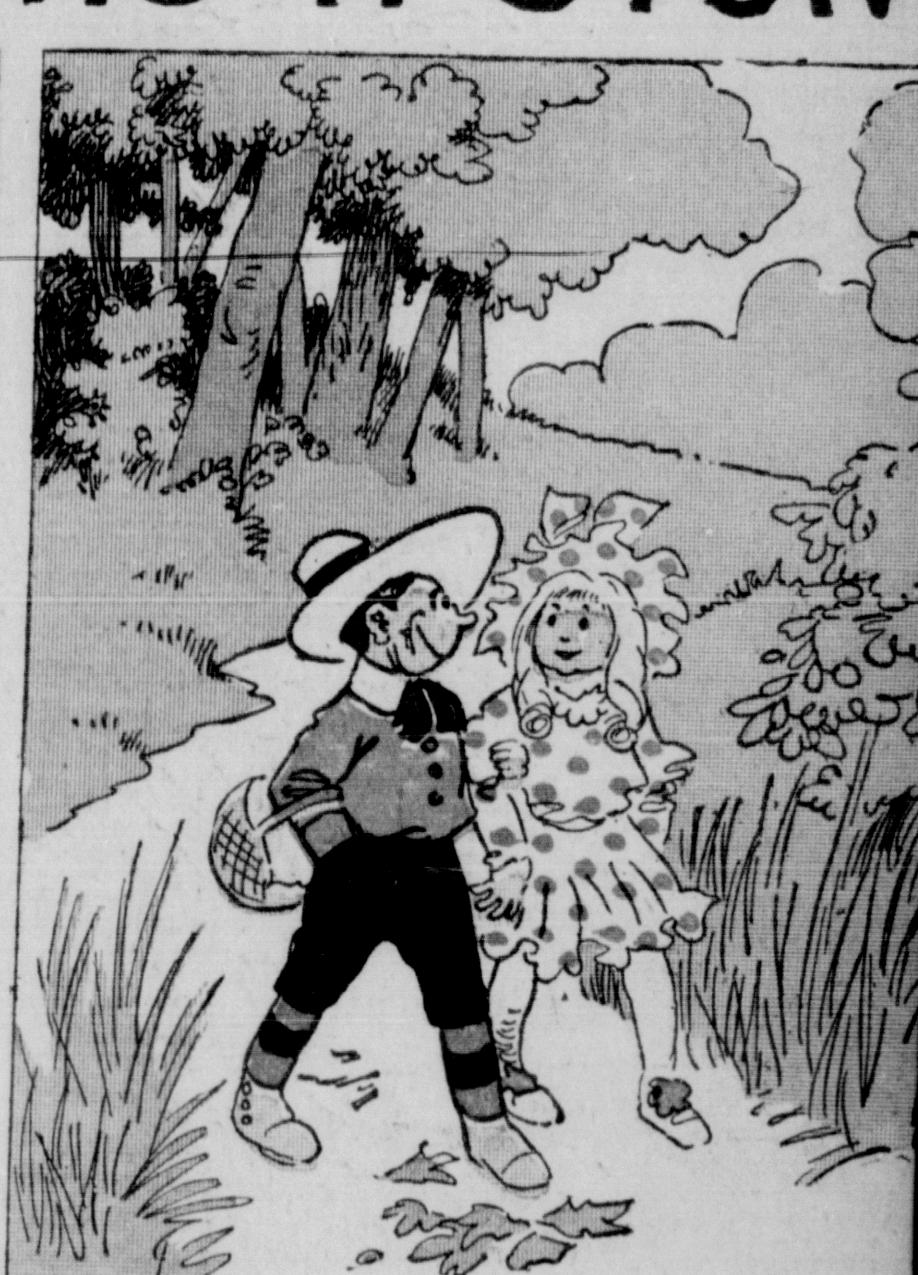


# SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN.

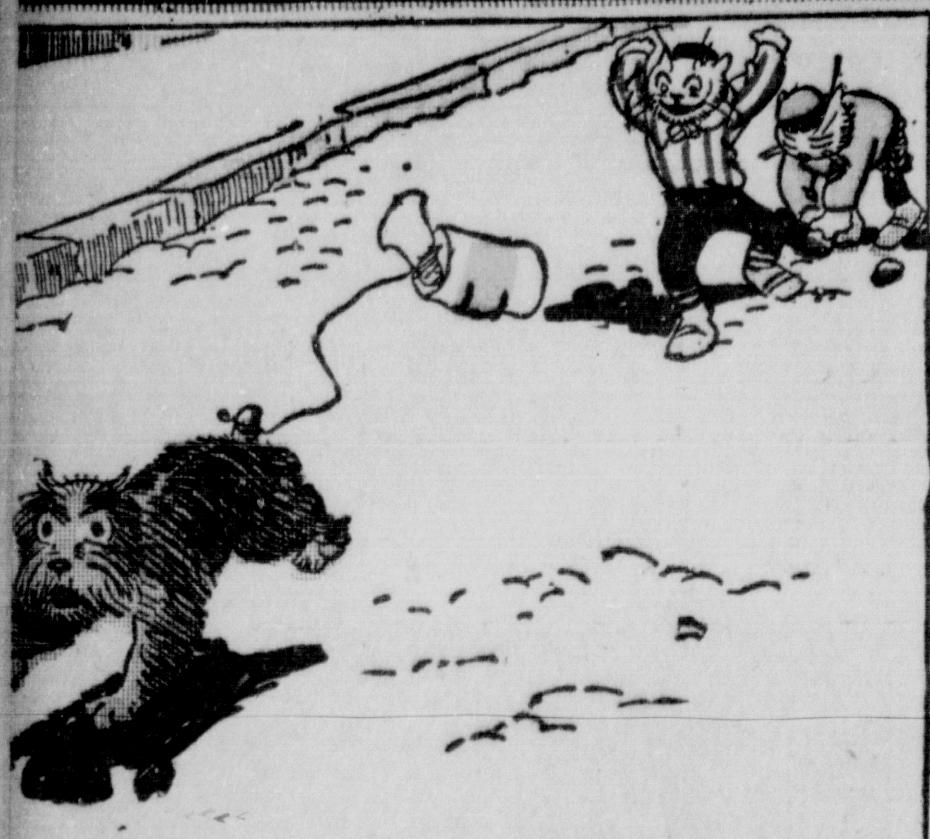
SEYMORE, IND., SATURDAY

JULY 17, 1909

## HEY, BUD! DO YOU CALL THIS A STUNT?



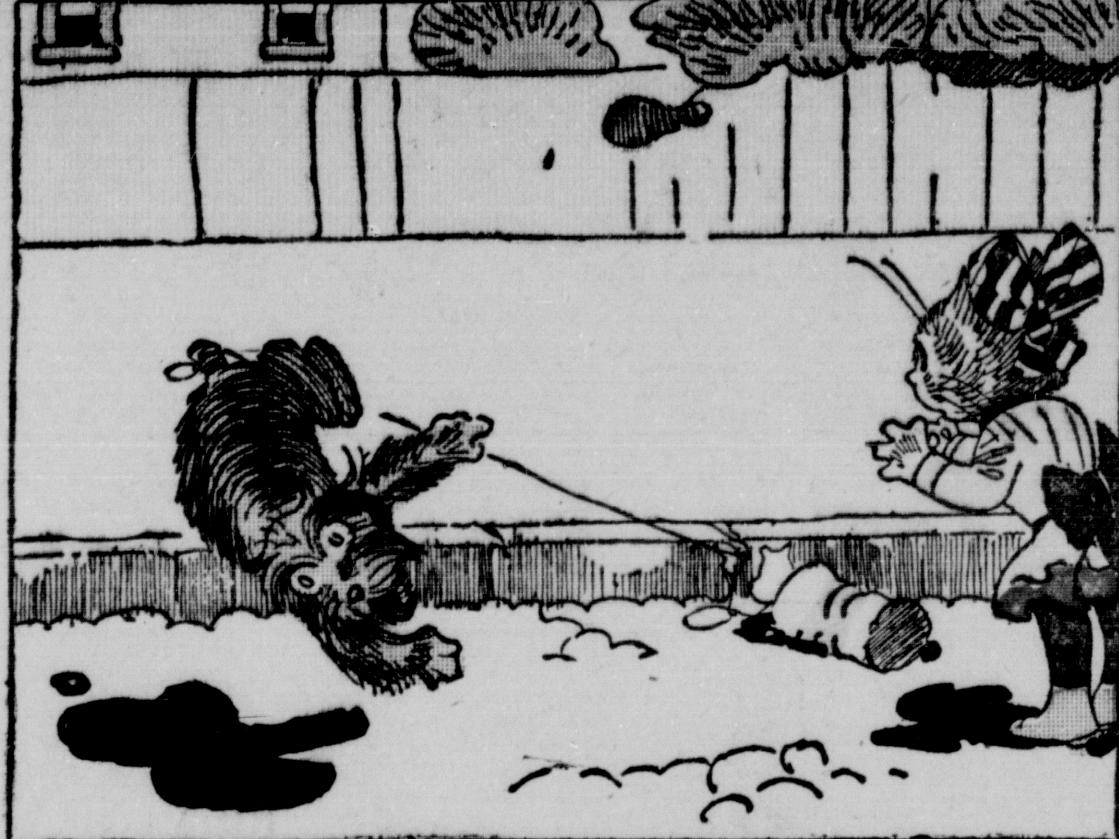
# ~ PINKIE PRIM ~



"Wow! ki-yi! ki-yi! ki-yi!"  
Poor old tramp dogs wail  
runs, limping, down the street  
a can tied to his tail.



Beside this, two boys behind him  
Are each pelting him with rocks.  
And they shout in merry laughter  
As the can on pavement knocks.



Just as he ran past Pinkie Prim,  
The can on the curbing caught  
And almost jerked poor dog in two.  
When the rope was drawn so taut.



She ran quick to release him,  
she removed the can,  
linked her in a dog's own way,  
gratefully licked her hand.

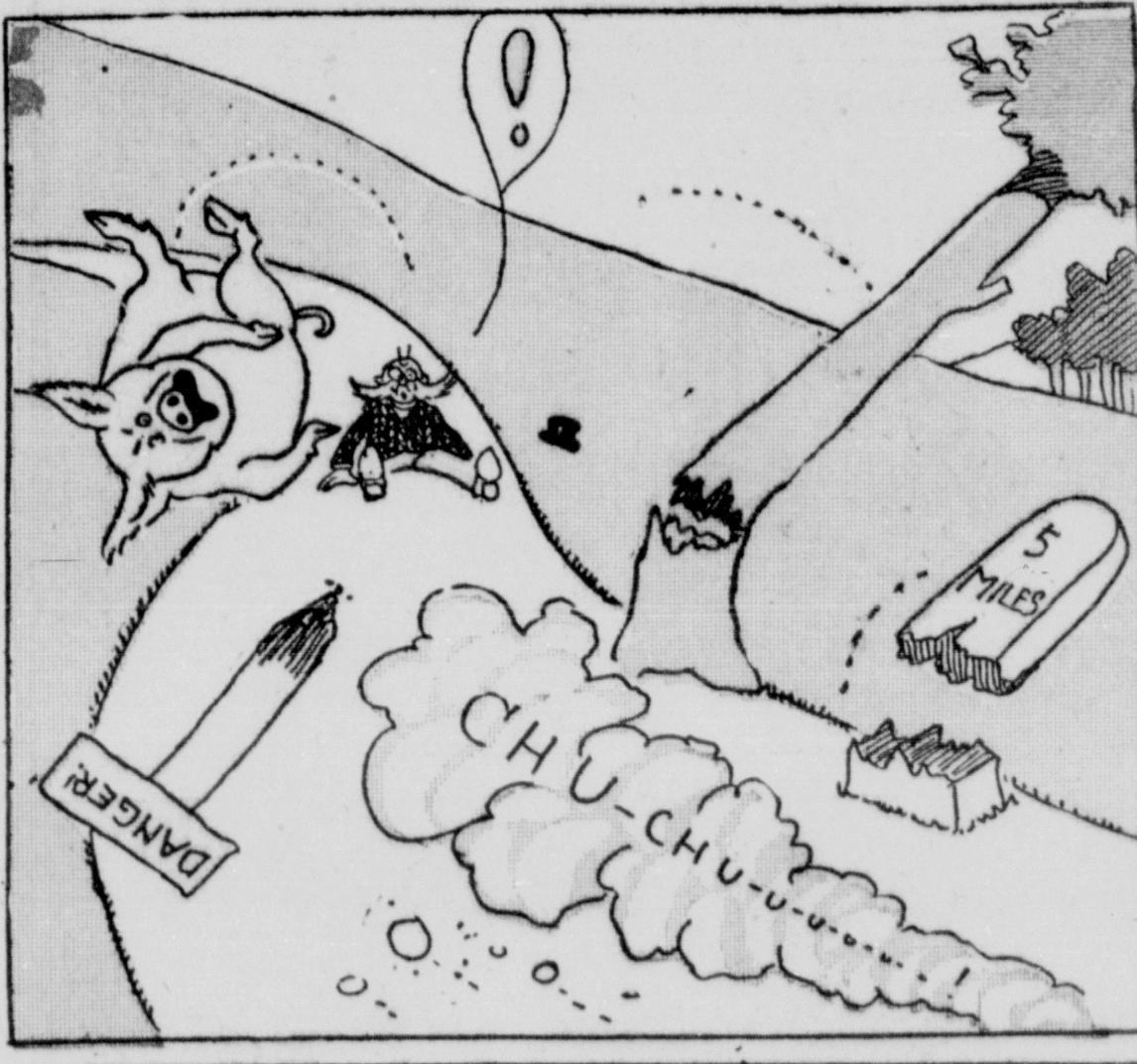
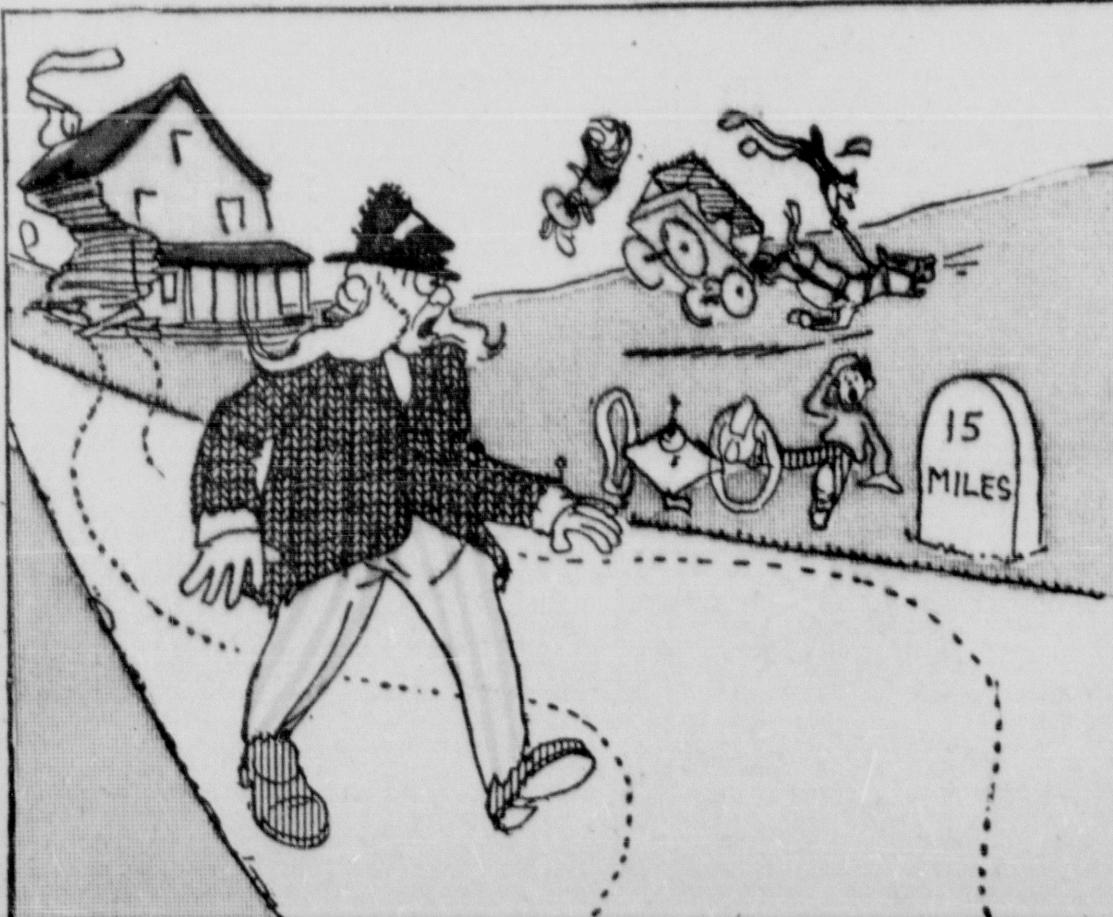
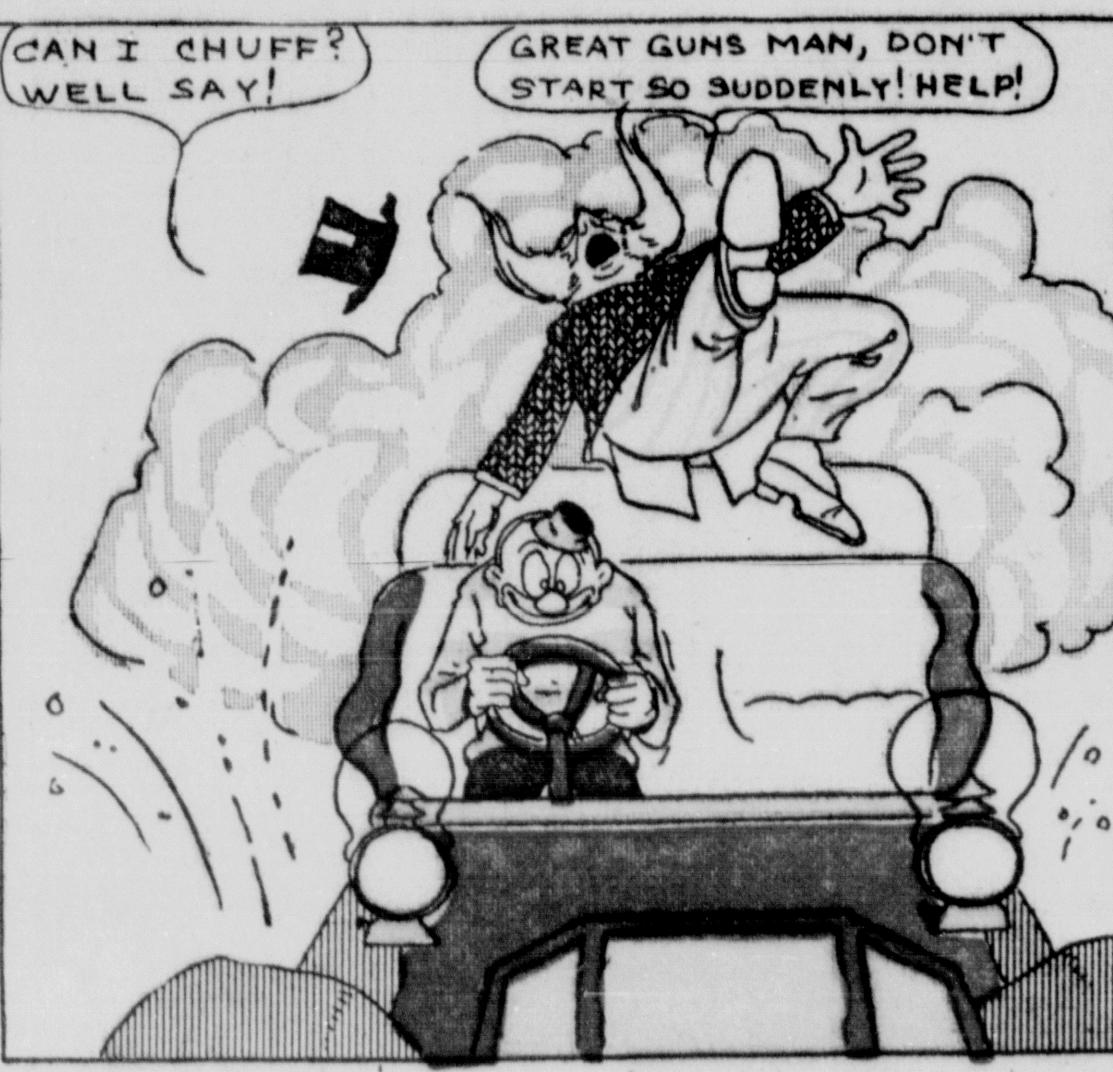
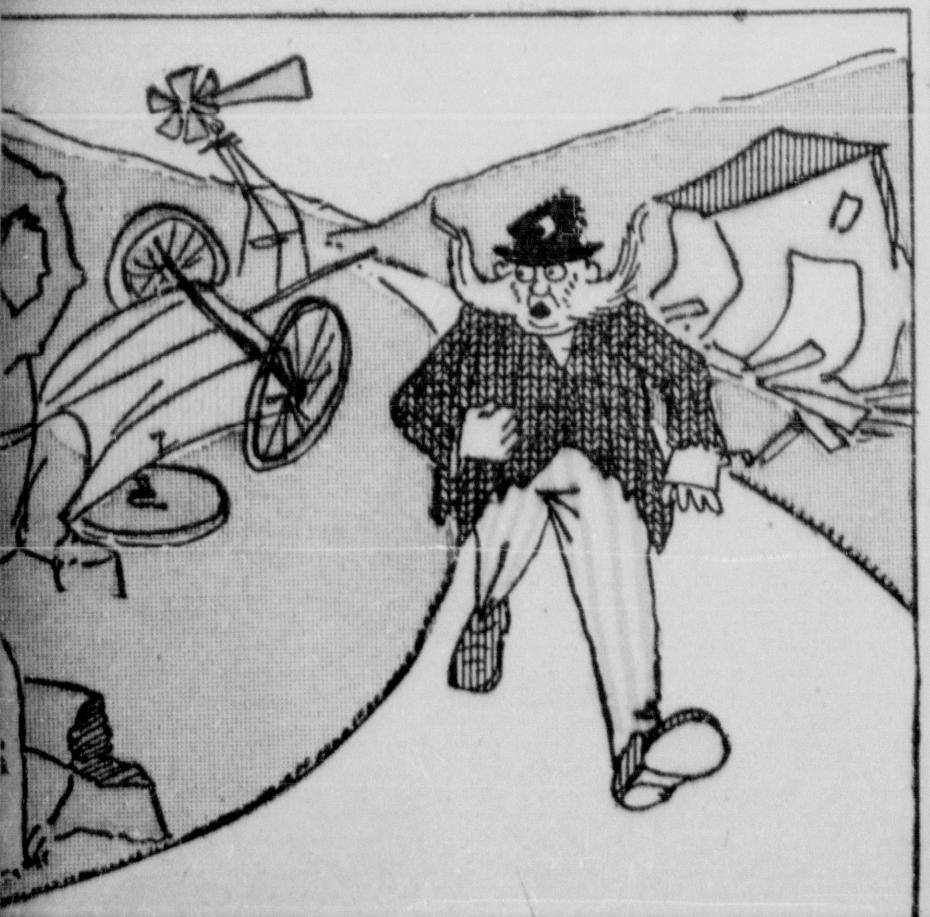
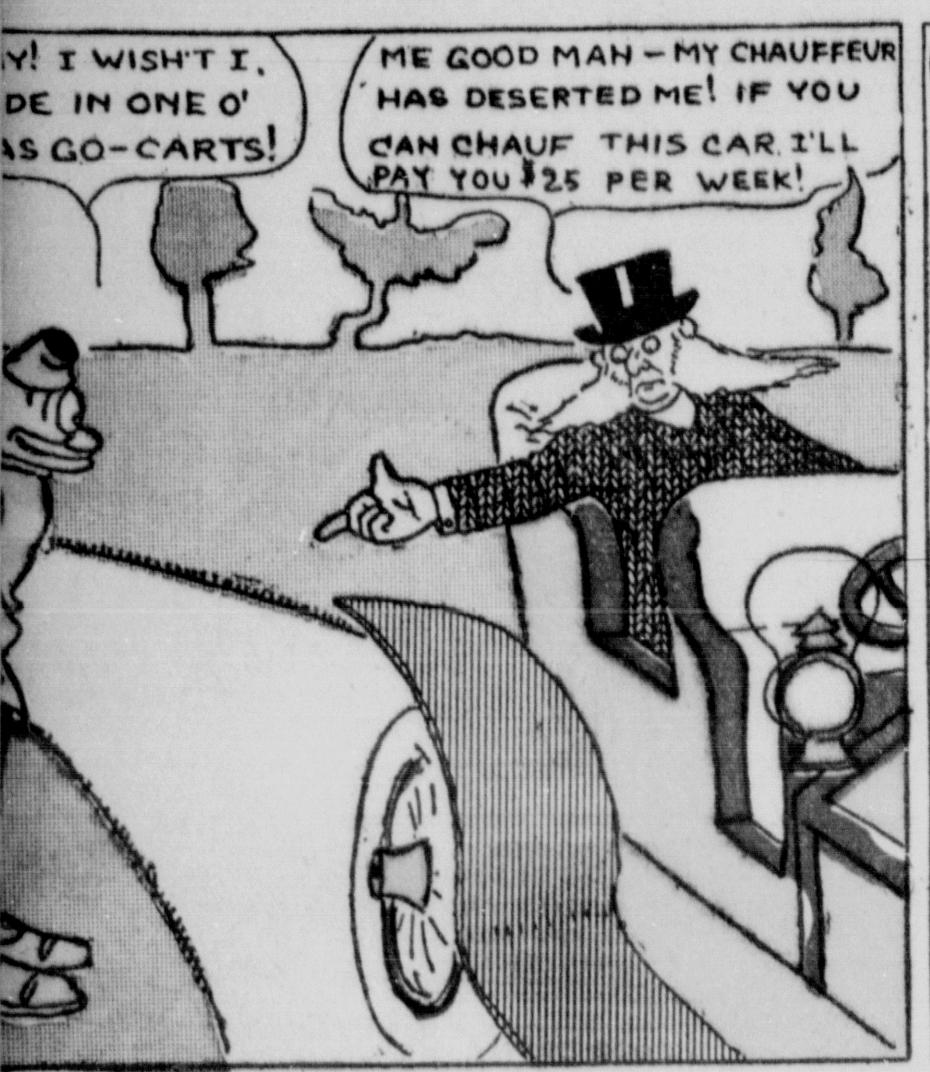


Then Pinkie turned to the boys  
Standing shame-faced nearby.  
This poor dog hasn't harmed you," she said,  
Why should you can to him tie?



With this, the boys slunk away  
Knowing they had done wrong.  
So now when poor dog roams the streets  
He carries no can along.

## QUIT SO SOON MOONEY MIGGLES YOU'VE SCARCELY BEGUN



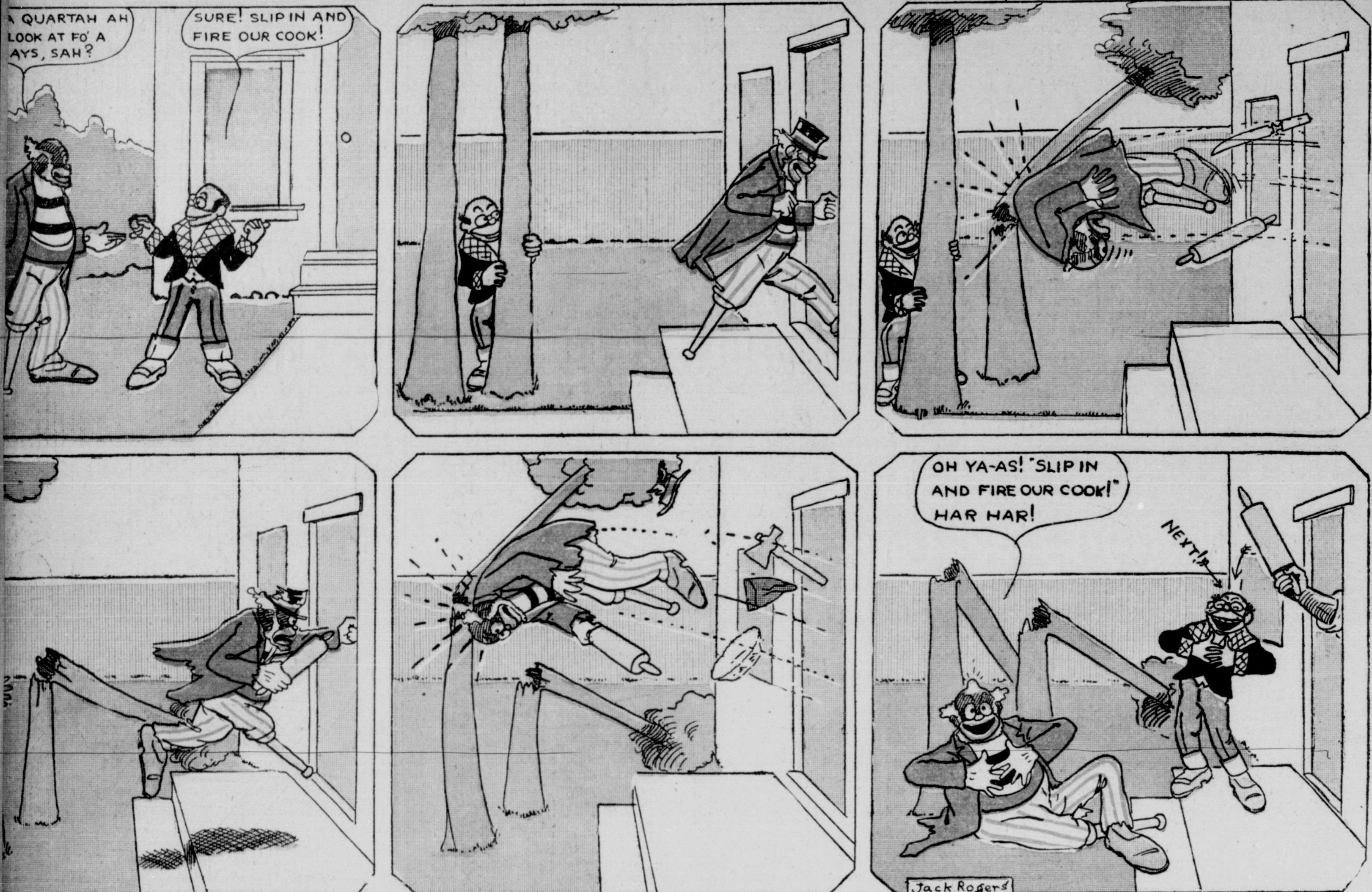
# HANDY ANDY



## FOOLISH, FOOLISH QUESTIONS



# UNCLE NED— HE NEEDS THE MONEY



## —“MR. SMARTY” —

